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EIGHTEENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION

SAMUEL TRAVERS CLOVER - - EDITOR

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SAVIOR OF THE VALLEY

HATS OFF to Gen. Harrison Gray Otis, who has saved Imperial valley single handed and alone! Regardless of the fact that Representative S. C. Smith of the Eighth district had been working assiduously for weeks in the effort to enlist the support of congress for an appropriation to protect the valley from the ravages of the Colorado river, his labors together with those of Senator Flint would have been futile, but for the unselfish conduct of the general, who induced the President to send in a special message to congress at the eleventh hour that turned the trick.

We have Senator Flint's word for it, that to General Otis belongs the credit, although he is reported to have added that the hearty and prompt co-operation of Congressman Smith had made success possible. When the senator, despairing of getting his resolution adopted, calling for federal help, rushed to the White House, there he found Representative Smith pleading with the President for assistance. Together, they made a renewed appeal. Still they might have failed but for the magic telegram from the militant publisher of the Times, who implored executive interference. This, we are assured, decided the halting President, whose message to congress brought quick relief.

Talk about the power of the press! Here's a potent illustration! The general seen his duty and he done it! With admirable self-abnegation he remained silent concerning his vast holdings in the California-Mexico Land and Cattle Company, just across the line from Calexico—which, of course, would have placed the President under additional obligations to exert himself. This noble Roman ignored his own interests and contented himself by referring merely to the millions in land values that would be jeopardized unless prompt action were taken. That Governor Gillett and the entire California delegation acted as a unit

in asking for this help is a contributing incident. The credit, as Senator Flint has stated, lies with the general. His own paper admits it.

We are lost in admiration of his conduct. Coming at a time when the Imperial Standard is found charging that the California-Mexico Land and Cattle Company is engaged in a conspiracy to acquire the holdings of the California Development Company (the valley irrigation company), now in the hands of a receiver, at a depreciated price at a future date, this inspiring work of the general, the head of the California-Mexico company, is sublime. We have the front page word of the Times, the general's own paper, that his telegrams saved the day, and a thrill of admiration suffuses our spine as we read. As between that other front-page self-exploiter, William Randolph Hearst, and the general, the difference in method is so slight that we find it difficult to give a decision. Considering the heavy investments of the general in the valley and his clam-like neglect to mention his own interests, we are inclined to award him the medal temporarily; but the margin is so slight that we hesitate.

Meanwhile, the valley is highly elated, and we miss our guess if Editor Howe of the accusing Standard does not at once write a paean of praise to General Otis, acknowledging his colossal help and heading a subscription list for the erection of a bronze memorial to the head of the California-Mexico L. & C. Company. The figure should—

Stand upon a monument
Facing the Salton sea,
The stylus in his good right hand,
That penned the winning plea.
And, underneath, in flowing script,
With letters deeply cut,
Should tell how Otis saved the day
Without an if or but.

LAST OF THE TERRITORIES

WITH the admission of New Mexico and Arizona into the Union, which is now made possible by the passage of the statehood bill, the only territorial forms of government remaining will lie beyond seas—Alaska in the north and Hawaii off the California coast; our insular possessions are, of course, in a class by themselves. With the adoption of a constitution by each of the adjoining territories and the acceptance of such by the next congress, our neighbors to the east of us will, in all probability, be found celebrating their newly-attained honors before another year has elapsed, their accession making a galaxy of forty-eight states, with a total senatorial representation in the upper house at Washington of ninety-six members.

It is interesting to note that New Mexico sought admission as a state as long ago as 1850, what time California practically projected herself into the Union. The people of New Mexico at that date followed similar tactics to those pursued in this state, adopting a constitution, electing state officers, a legislature, a member of congress and choosing two United States senators, all without an enabling act from congress. But the federal government did not regard their action so favorably as it did that of California. The latter's procedure was ratified by the famous compromise bill, while rejecting New Mexico, which ever since has been clamoring for recognition. In 1863 Arizona was separated from New Mexico and placed under territorial government, so that nearly half a century will have elapsed since that territory was given individual entity to the consummation of its political desires.

New Mexico will come in with a population, approximately, of 250,000. In point of area—122,580 square miles—it will rank fourth in the Union, with Texas, California and Montana preceding. Stock raising and wool growing are its principal industries, although the cultivation of the soil by means of dry farming has been rapidly

increasing of late years. In minerals, coal is a source of great revenue, with copper ranking next in value of production. Arizona's population is in the neighborhood of 160,000, spread over an area of 113,020 square miles, with mining as the chief industry. About one-fourth of the copper produced in the United States comes from Arizona, which also is rich in gold and silver deposits and other precious ores. As members of the Union, the development of each new state is likely to be rapid, and in this progress California, particularly the southern half, is deeply interested, since as a "back country," Arizona, especially, should prove a rich feeder to Los Angeles.

COLD COMFORT FOR REACTIONARIES

HOME-COMING legislators from the national capital, whose expiring terms call for the usual biennial exertion on the part of those ambitious to return to Washington, find a measure of comfort in reviewing the work of congress in the closing days of the session. Following close upon the passage of the railroad bill, came the conservation measure, the statehood bill for the admission of New Mexico and Arizona, and the enactment of the postal savings bank bill. President Taft's demand for an appropriation to render more effective the work of his tariff board also was met, and the million dollar fund granted to protect the Imperial Valley from the encroachments of the erratic Colorado river will greatly aid Southern California representatives who are seeking re-election.

With this budget of things accomplished "to point to with pride," the average Republican candidate for congress has a fighting chance to receive indorsement and doubtless would succeed, but for the heavy handicap his party is experiencing in having to face the fatuous tariff law, whose specious claims for an honest revision downward are as the proverbial millstone about the neck of a spent swimmer. With this one colossal failure to its discredit, the railroad bill, the postal savings bank measure, and the statehood bill are as a drop in the bucket as an ameliorating influence; well enough in their way, but puerile so far as the general welfare of the country is concerned when compared with the need of an honest cut in the tariff schedules.

To add to the discomfiture of the Republican representatives aspiring to another term, it is announced that a group of standpatter spellbinders, headed by "Sunny Jim" Sherman and Speaker Cannon, are to take to the stump in an effort to convince the people that the special-privilege bearing tariff law, through which the consumers are so unfairly mulcted, is really a blessed benefaction. They will be assured they are under eternal obligations to the party that glories in such philanthropists as Aldrich, Sherman, Cannon, Payne, Dalzell and others of the piratical crew whose chief purpose in official life is to maintain the status quo of the pernicious tariff, that their principals may continue to rake in the golden shekels from their highly-protected dupes.

But it is not so easy to bamboozle the voter as of yore. He is getting his political eye-teeth cut. Even in Pittsburg, that hotbed of protection, John Dalzell, for twenty years the hired retainer of the interests, has just had the narrowest escape from defeat for renomination at the Republican primaries. Re-elected to the sixtieth congress by a majority of 7,500 votes over his opponent, he gained indorsement this year by a bare three hundred votes, and is likely to meet disaster at the general election by a coalition of the prohibition and Democratic parties in the support of Robert Black, his late antagonist at the primaries, who will run independently.

Dalzell's impending fate is portentous of the rejection of scores of standpatters whose devotion to Cannon and all that he represents marks

them as enemies of the people. But for the sturdy courage of the insurgents in the senate and house, the legislation mapped out by the standpat leaders would have gone through as scheduled. As it is, the progressive character of the amendments, in the measures advocated by President Taft and adopted by both houses, is due to the determined work of the little coterie of brave men who refused to be tied to the Aldrich-Cannon chariot wheels. For what they have accomplished in this direction and for their good offices in restricting the power of the domineering Cannon, the country is truly grateful and appreciative. How grateful and how appreciative the fall elections will determine.

BIASED JURY GIVES VERDICT

THURSDAY'S special election, at which the arbitrary lighting rate ordinance was ratified by more than a two-to-one vote, emphasizes the drift toward public ownership which the principle of initial rate making by the municipality is certain to bring about, since it is impossible for private ownership to make headway against such a policy. This same increasing stringency of public regulation is regarded by President Ripley of the Santa Fe and President Willard of the Baltimore & Ohio as bound to force public ownership of the railroads and the former is quoted as saying that their operation by the government may be looked for within ten years.

People must have gas and electricity for domestic and manufacturing purposes, and since they are making it impossible for private ownership to wrest a reasonable profit from the operation of light and power plants, it is inevitable that in the last analysis the consumers will be forced to supply for themselves what they are inclined to interdict expert private ownership from doing. This is the inexorable logic of the recent rate-fixing ordinance and the indorsement of the city council's action by the overwhelming vote recorded.

We hold no brief for the quasi-public utility corporations; as a rule they are able to guard their own interests without the help of the layman, but in this instance we cannot feel they have had a square deal. The public utilities commission pronounced its ipse dixit without making that minute investigation of contributing conditions which the gravity of the case demanded. The council was equally negligent, yet it undertook to reduce the income of the several lighting companies vitally concerned twenty-two and one-half per cent, regardless of consequences to the city or to the invested capital. That the people would stop to differentiate and render a judicial decision at the polls was not to be expected. They saw only greedy corporations bent on gouging them by imposing the maximum burden, and they gleefully scotched the snake, urged on by a local newspaper that has accurately reflected the narrow and bigoted spirit of its constituency.

Considering that in nearly three score cities of the country the lighting rate schedule averages 11.4 cents, and that the local companies voluntarily offered to establish an eight-cent rate, with a minimum charge of seventy-five cents, it is manifestly unfair to accuse the several defendants of a disposition to rob the community. The fact is, they have been deprived of legitimate returns on their investment by unfair methods. The ones who have sat in judgment and rendered a decision are interested parties, and by every principle of right and decency were disqualified. Because of the menace to their investments, in the effort to protect their stockholders, they tried to persuade their judges to deal justly with them, but with no hope of succeeding. Events have proved how futile were their endeavors.

That an appeal will be taken to another and less biased court is certain. Meantime, the new rate will go into effect and bills will be settled on the arbitrary basis fixed by the ordinance. But as in the New York gas case, decided a year ago, the several corporations may be able to have the difference between the nine and the seven cent rate placed in escrow and a receipt given the consumers, to be cashed should the courts decide against the companies. This is the only fair way, it seems to The Graphic, to protect the purveyors of light and power, and at the same time guaran-

tee to the consumers a return of the overcharge, if such it proves to be. The suggestion is made here in justice to both parties.

In the selection of the two new councilmen, Messrs. Stewart and Whiffen, no fault can be found. Mr. Stewart's large vote is a handsome compliment to a splendid type of citizen, and it must be obvious to all that in him may be viewed excellent material for a first-class mayor when the term of the incumbent expires. Approval of the sale of the city hall is given by a large majority, showing clearly the disposition of the people, but, unfortunately, the necessary two-thirds vote was lacking. The license tax ordinance carried by a large majority. Nearly thirty thousand votes in all were cast at the special election.

PROSTITUTION OF ONE'S TALENTS

TOMMYROT is the one expressive word to use in describing the prize fight slush sent out over the name of the author of the "Call of the Wild" and other semi-heroic, elemental classics that have won for Jack London deserved fame. Mr. London is devoting his undeniable genius to a daily discussion of the relative merits of the two pugilists who are in training at Reno for the heavyweight championship next week. He is handicapped by being compelled to treat of facts as they are, with a news value attached, and as the author is deficient in what is technically known as "news sense," his disquisitions become turgid and labored. Turn him loose on an imaginative story and he will shine with scintillant splendor, but his diurnal "copy," to order, makes dismal reading. Here are a few sentences plucked at random:

In the fibers of the one resides a primitive vigor and capacity for exertion that the other lacks. Their muscles may look alike, may be of the same size and density, yet the protoplasmic, energy-generating quality is different. . . . This protoplasmic vigor may be our brute heritage, but whatever it is, it is a good thing to have, whether one is a prize-fighter or not. . . . Corbett lacked this abysmal brutishness to any considerable degree. Choyinski had far more of it. So did Sharkey and Fitzsimmons. But when it comes to Jeffries and Johnson, there is no line on them at all. . . . Nor does the world know that Johnson possesses this abysmal brutishness or lacks it. Johnson does not know himself. He has never had a chance to find out. And in this connection it is not a question of yellow streak or will power. No matter to what superlative degree Johnson possesses this protoplasmic vigor, it will go for naught if he proves yellow.

In another of his daily deliverances is found this bungling paragraph:

One is justified in forecasting that there will be little liability of a lucky punch being landed in the opening rounds. Both men, in their fighting history, have managed to avoid receiving lucky punches, while neither has made a record for delivering lucky punches. Also, as the fight progresses and the men lose their velvet vigor, there is less and less chance of a lucky punch.

For rhetorical brilliancy, what modern author can approach the foregoing classic? or the following:

Again, viewed in the light of their fighting history, neither man has ever blown up. They have always displayed a condition that enabled them to last. It is argued that the high altitude will leave a strong tendency to make them blow up.

Think of several weeks of this sort of balderdash! It is a prostitution of talents that cannot fail to injure London's standing in the literary world. No wonder he is found hobnobbing with roughs and toughs in houses of questionable repute. It is a natural gravitation, the result of his environment and occupation. And London's is only one of many nimble minds engaged in furnishing ante-prize fight "dope" to an avid public. Fortunately, the agony will be over in a few days.

OHIO AS THE POLITICAL PIVOT

OHIO, the mother of presidents, is nursing another candidate for the White House in the person of Judson Harmon, whose renomination for governor at the state Democratic convention was supplemented by the formal indorsement of the gubernatorial nominee as the choice of Ohio's Democrats for the presidency in 1912. This significant action is regarded as notification to William Jennings Bryan that his star no longer shines resplendent in the Buckeye state, and that he must be prepared to lend his hearty support

to the party's choice, which, in the past, has so signally honored him.

Much, of course, depends on the vote this fall. Should Governor Harmon be re-elected by a big majority, his presidential stock immediately would jump toward par, since with Taft a candidate for another term, Judson Harmon would be recognized as the logical candidate of the opposing party. Moreover, Governor Harmon is in good repute with the national Democracy, and would lure back into the fold thousands of hard money, anti-Bryanites who went over to McKinley in the campaign of 1896, and have stood aloof ever since. Hearst, of course, would oppose Harmon. William Randolph's platform and his party loyalty begin and end with himself. To borrow Louis XIV.'s celebrated phrase, "The Democratic party? C'est moi!" is the attitude of the yellow paper publisher, and if he is not so recognized he refuses to play, or scolds and sulks.

In the event that Judson Harmon is successful at the polls and by a wide margin, he would immediately become a figure of national interest. Should he prove as vigorous in denouncing the vicious tariff schedules as Taft is foolhardy in praising them, the issue will be clean-cut and incisive. Along this line Harmon would have excellent chance of winning, for he would attract to his standard a host of dissatisfied Republicans, whose disgust over Taft's surrender to the Payne-Aldrich-Cannon oligarchy only awaits fit opportunity to find practical expression. We haven't the shadow of a doubt that with Harmon pitted against Taft, with honest tariff revision as the battle cry of the Democratic candidate, that victory would perch upon his banners in 1912.

GRAPHITES

Many misleading reports have been sent out from the Hiram Johnson headquarters regarding the number of newspapers in the state supporting the various candidates for governor. A recent inspired emanation asserted that Johnson had 71 indorsing his candidacy, and Stanton 17. As a matter of fact, Stanton has 66 by actual count in Southern California, where Johnson has only 25. Curry 6 and Anderson 2. Possibly, Mr. Johnson may have 46 more north of the Tehachapi, but not likely. If the Johnson candidacy rests upon similar false statements, there must be more wind to it than the average person suspects. The Stanton figures, we may add, are reached by actual count of exchanges enlisted in his support.

Despite the warm and enthusiastic support of his fellow townsmen of San Diego, who are united in urging A. G. Spalding to enter the race for United States senator to succeed Hon. Frank P. Flint, the recipient of this graceful tribute has declined to make the running. In a letter to Chairman Davidson of the special committee appointed to further his proposed candidacy, Mr. Spalding refers to the chaotic conditions of political affairs in the state, which he regards as inimical to the election of himself or any other man upon the platform he has outlined. Therefore, he begs his friends to consider the matter a closed incident, assuring them that the expressions of confidence will ever remain a pleasant memory. One of his stipulations was that he would deposit a special fund of \$7,500 in bank, to be used only for necessary and legitimate campaign expenses under the direction of a trustee. In this way he thought the people might get a notion as to the cost of running a senatorial campaign, and by a study of the itemized charges decide whether or not the seat had been "purchased." Mr. Spalding thinks a United States senator should be elected on a non-partisan platform and should take office wholly unhampered by pre-election promises. He is right.

Everywhere progressive cities are preparing for a sane Fourth of July, and in this regard Los Angeles, it is hoped, will not be found derelict. Good health, safety and sanity demand it. As the Chicago Record-Herald sagely observes: "One should make sure of a sane Third, a sane Second and a sane First. The days immediately preceding the Fourth demand almost as much attention as the Fourth itself. Past experience has shown that even on these days the impatient boy gets in part of his deadly work, both on himself and on others. Tetanus, maiming and fires do not wait for the Fourth itself. All sporadic endeavors to anticipate the day by persistence in the dangerous usage of former years should be discouraged. The best way to prepare for the ideal celebration hoped for is to have patrolmen promptly suppress all violations."



MEMBERS of the local Celtic Club would give their eye-teeth could they be privileged to place in their library the first edition of "The Spirit of the Nation" containing ballads and songs, with original and ancient music, contributed by the writers of "The Nation" of Dublin, which I unearthed at the Old Book Shop this week. It bears the date of 1845, and was published by James Duffy of Dublin. A full-page steel engraving of allegorical design fronts the contents, poetic in conception and artistic in treatment. The volume contains seventeen original airs composed expressly for it, and twenty-two old Irish airs, arranged for the voice with piano accompaniment. Among the old airs are many of the finest and scarcest. Most of the original airs are of a proud and fierce character. The editor asserts that the greatest achievement of the Irish people is their music. It tells their history, climate and character; "but it too much loves to weep. Let us," he urges, "when so many of our chains have broken, when our strength is great and our hopes high, cultivate its bolder strains—its raging and rejoicing; or, if we weep, let it be like men, whose eyes are lifted, though their tears fall."

* * *

"Fag and Bealac"—clear the way—is the stirring song with original music that leads the collection. This national hymn was written by the poet, patriot and publicist, Sir Charles Gavan Duffy, who contributes upward of a dozen spirited songs and poems to the volume. The author explains that the cry "Fag and Bealac," or, as it is vulgarly spelt, "Faugh a Ballagh," was the cry which the clans of Connaught and Munster used in faction fights to come through a fair with high hearts and smashing shillelahs. The regiments raised in the south and west of Ireland took their old shout with them to the continent. The Eighty-seventh, or Royal Irish Fusiliers, from their use of it, went by the name of "The Faugh a Ballagh Boys." Which is reminding that Napier, in his "History of the Peninsula War," says: "Nothing so startled the French soldiery as the wild yell with which the Irish regiments sprung to the charge; and never was that haughty and intolerant shout raised in battle, but a charge, swift as thought and fatal as flame, came with it, like a rushing incarnation of 'Fag and Bealac!'" —Clear the Road! I may add here that Charles Gavan Duffy, the editor of this collection, and one of the most active of the organizers of the Young Ireland movement, emigrated to Australia a few years after the volume appeared, where he entered the Victorian legislature, rose to be premier of the colony and in 1873 was knighted. Retiring in advanced years from colonial politics, Sir Charles returned to Europe, living mainly at Nice, but making frequent visits to London. Few men exerted a wider influence in the Ireland of his day. Perhaps the most remarkable ballad of the collection is Duffy's "Muster of the North," which describes the feelings of the Irish of 1641, who seized upon the town of Ulster and in expelling the English settlers committed many excesses. The poet doesn't deny the latter, but he calls attention to the desperate provocation of the insurgents.

* * *

Associated with Sir Charles Gavan Duffy in contributing to and collating this ballad poetry of Ireland were Thomas Davis and John Dillon, in conjunction with each of whom he founded The Nation. Two score of the songs printed are credited to Davis, whose Celtic spirit pervades every line of his music. His lament of "Owen Roe O'Neil" is a striking and powerful ballad. It opens in this wise:

Did they dare, did they dare to slay Owen Roe O'Neil?
Yes, they slew with poison him, they feared to meet with steel.
May God wither up their hearts! May their blood cease to flow.
May they walk in living death, who poisoned Owen Roe.

Davis was only thirty-one when he died—the year of the publication of this collection. His

PESSIMISM

Who cares what way we chose to go or why,
We live and love a little while—and die;
A moment's wasted span from birth to death,
What matter life—a futile gift of breath.

Ah, fling the gift into the giver's face,
For after we have run the wretched race
The gods will yield us but a barren crust,
Our bodies crumble with the loathsome dust.

Then pluck the rose that blossoms by the way,
And let it wither with the dying day;
Tomorrow you will find a rose as fair:
Drain deep the cup nor heed the dregs, despair.

Cast out the faded blossoms of the spring,
Let yesterday remain a vanished thing,
Nor clasp the roses with regretful hand,
Nor seek to pierce the veil and understand.

—CAROLINE REYNOLDS.

stirring lyrics speak full the voice of Irish patriotism, their force, their passion and their intensity atoning for what they want in technical perfection. Why his splendid "Sack of Baltimore" is omitted from this volume is hard to understand. A fine example of his force and intensity is found in this stanza from his vigorous poem "Fontenoy":

Like lions leaping at a fold, when mad with hunger's pang;
Right up against the English line the Irish exiles sprang.

Bright was their steel, 'tis bloody now, their guns are filled with gore;
Through shattered ranks, and severed files, and trampled flags they tore.

The English strove with desperate strength, paused, rallied, staggered, fled—

The green hillside is matted close with dying and with dead.

Across the plain, and far away passed on that hideous wrack,

While cavalier and fantassin dash in upon their track.

On Fontenoy, on Fontenoy, like eagles in the sun,
With bloody plumes the Irish stand—the field is fought and won!

An appendix to this most interesting and rare collection gives an index to the Irish phrases used in the book, from which I learn that the names of O'Toole, Toole and Tuthill are corrupted from the original of O'Tuithail. With fine scorn the editor remarks: "Only think of the abomination that in this Anglicizing eastern metropolis of Dublin, a chapel about to be dedicated to the patron saint of Dublin, the venerable and heroic 'Loncon O'Tautaj!' is daily dubbed in the newspapers as Lawrence O'Toole! 'Potheen' is a vulgarization of 'poithin,' from pota, a pot; i.e., the little vessel wherein illicit whiskey is usually distilled. There are scores of similar illustrations. I shall be glad to let the Celtic Club examine my find. S. T. C.

Picturesque Acreage for Residence Purposes

Gilbert Wright and his associates have good reason to be feeling jubilant over the acquisition of the big acreage property bought by the Wright & Callender company recently at Santa Monica Heights, across the arroyo from the beautiful Palisades. Already, a good advance has been offered the syndicate for a transfer of title, but there is no disposition to let go. It is ideal residence property for well-to-do people who can afford five or ten acre plots just far enough away from the car lines to be out of the hurly-burly. At first, the plan was to bridge the arroyo, but prospective buyers seem to prefer the isolation that the canyon affords and regard a driveway with more favor. With the completion of the Los Angeles-Pacific subway, residents could reach the Heights in twenty minutes from the city. More picturesque surroundings could hardly be found so near Los Angeles. With the mountains, the sea and the big arroyo at one's feet the outlook is superb. In five years' time I predict that all the Palisades property and the Heights across from it will be regarded as the most desirable residence sites to be found anywhere about Los Angeles, with Clifton-by-the-Sea ranking a close second.

Was Chairman Stimson Disappointed?

I am wondering what returns the Lincoln-Roosevelt League received in response to a circular letter recently promulgated, requesting expressions of opinion from "a selected list of representative citizens with reference to their choice for governor at the coming primary election." Thus far nothing has leaked out concerning the result of this secret ballot, and the query arises, Was Chairman Marshall Stimson too disappointed to make any disclosure?

FROM THE GOLDEN GATE

PHIL STANTON and his lieutenants are putting in a few days' hard and effective work here this week before starting on their home run along the coast. It has been decided to hold no public meeting here, but every day, as on his former visit, the Southern California man has met scores of influential men and has enlisted many warm friends. Stanton and the men who accompanied him on his trip to the northern border express themselves as thoroughly well satisfied with its results. They found supporters in the remotest corners of the state, and many hitherto unknown friends quietly doing all they can for the man who has already proved his executive ability and statesmanlike qualities in a tight place. One of the encouraging features of the trip was the discovery that a number of legislators who have served with Stanton at Sacramento are convinced that he is the best man to fill the governor's chair and are using their influence on his behalf.

* * *

According to his present plans, Stanton will not return to San Francisco before the primary election, but he will leave behind a well-organized corps of active workers, who may be depended upon to get out a more than respectable Stanton vote in San Francisco and the bay counties, August 16. The trip through the coast counties will occupy three weeks, and the last month of the campaign will be devoted to a whirlwind finish south of the Tehachapi.

* * *

"We ask nothing better than the present conditions," says one of Stanton's lieutenants. "We find the Republican vote in San Francisco, and in the north generally, fairly divided between Anderson and Curry, with Ellery mustering a respectable following and still further splitting the ranks. We believe that Stanton will poll 75 per cent of the entire Republican vote south of the Tehachapi. We shall not need many votes in the north to beat Johnson, Stanton's only serious competitor today. And when the vote for Stanton north of the Tehachapi is counted, it will prove the biggest surprise of the campaign and of the election."

* * *

Meanwhile, San Francisco, and for that matter the remainder of the world, is taking only a superficial interest in politics until the Fourth of July celebration at Reno has passed into history. Supreme courts may render important decisions, Emperor William's boils may grow dangerous, South American republics may split in twain, and Colonel Roosevelt may make a speech, but nine men out of ten, and almost as large a proportion of women, are opening their newspapers at the sporting pages these mornings. It is an interesting ethical and psychological condition. Although the betting is firmly in Jeffries' favor, the majority of the best judges of "the game" seem very much afraid of Johnson. The best expert opinion seems to be that the fight will not last twenty rounds, that Jeffries must be the aggressor from the start if he is to win, and that his best hope lies in disposing of the black man within the first ten rounds.

* * *

From the prize ring to the pulpit is not such a far cry these days. Among those who raised their voices against the prize fight in California was Bishop William Ford Nicholls of the Episcopal church. The bishop celebrated the twentieth anniversary of his consecration last week, and the event proved a marked tribute of the esteem and affection in which this churchman is held. Nearly five thousand names of citizens of all sorts and conditions, all creeds and denominations, were signed in an album presented to the bishop. The signatures were of those who had contributed to a fund of more than \$100,000 for the relief of certain obligations on institutions in the diocese. The bishop was handed a canceled mortgage on the Episcopal residence, a check for \$6,000, and an invitation to take a six months' holiday.

San Francisco, June 28, 1910.

R. H. C.

Frank Mattison Has Claims

Frank Mattison, a former member of the state board of equalization from this district, who was in Los Angeles this week, has called my attention to the fact that during his incumbency of that office upon two different occasions he declined to countenance an attempt to increase our assessment for state revenue purposes. Mattison, who is an aspirant for the Republican nomination for state comptroller, believes his claims for public preferment should be favorably considered in this locality because of his loyalty to local interests, if for no other reason.

LONDON'S CELEBRATED OLD COFFEE HOUSES

LONDON'S great charm lies in its unsuspected courts and byways. From most of the big thoroughfares you may be transported, with hardly more than a step, into picturesque nooks of sudden and almost startling silence, or rather, cessation from din. All who know and love London will recall this. The old churches of the city would take many days to explore thoroughly; the Holborn and Strand, Inns of Court and Chancery especially. The Temple and Staple Inn should be known and studied well; nothing can exceed the charm of these quiet and secluded haunts of ancient peace.

Wedge in between the Rainbow Tavern on the west, and on the east—strangest of all Fleet street tenements—the so-called palace of Henry VIII. and Cardinal Wolsey—there is a tall and extremely narrow building which carries history back to the days when coffee houses were an institution in London. This is Groom's—"only that and nothing more"—for, if it were given a number or any other name, it would be quite unrecognizable. It would still, of course, be acceptable as a coffee house, and the invitation, "Come to Groom's for a chop and a cup of coffee," would be as welcome among elderly solicitors and youthful barristers as it ever has been. Groom's was in possession of a family of that name for two centuries before it was purchased twenty years ago by George Rice Bolton, a well-known London hotel proprietor and caterer. Since then it has been in the possession of Mr. Bolton's family, but it has now been decided, for private reasons, to dissolve the partnership. The freeholders are the authorities of Christ Church Hospital, and the Bolton family are the leaseholders.

Within recent years, Groom's has been the resort of many men well known outside the law. Mark Twain had his luncheon there, when abroad last, and the roll of the illustrious might easily be extended. The place, in fact, is of the honorable lineage of the most famous of the Fleet street coffee taverns. Groom's, at its busiest when the courts are sitting, is a most entertaining place for a meal. It has little casual custom. Its regular clients come day after day at the same hour and strive for their familiar and accustomed tables. The majority of them are engaged in the law, and proofs of evidence and briefs may be seen protruding from many a pocket. The business of the courts provides them with most of their themes for talk. On the ground floor the men of least leisure assemble, and there is usually a hurried luncheon. Their talk is largely of cases in which they are concerned or others which are interesting to them as problems of law. They are busy men, and for them there is no time for the severe occupation of chess. Those who desire to indulge in that sort of "kriegspiel" ascend the narrow, winding stairs, and there they find every facility for their game. "Groom's" has been held for many years at the nominal ground rent of \$262.50 a year.

There is probably no spot on earth, in all England and certainly not in London so prolific of historical, poetical and biographical lore as that which lies, between Temple Bar—or, I should rather say, the griffin crowned monstrosity which marks its site—and Chancery Lane, for within that radius stood three of the most ancient and famous of London taverns—the Devil, the Cock, and the Rainbow. The Devil—sacred to the memory of Ben Jonson, Shakespeare, Raleigh and a host of seventeenth century wits—now absorbed in Child's Bank, disappeared more than one hundred and twenty years ago; and all that remains of it is a slab of black marble upon which is inscribed, in letters of gold, bacchanalian verses written by Ben Jonson, now preserved in Child's Bank. The Old Cock, with its perky bird, said to have been carved by Grinley Gibbons; the antique fireplace before which "Rare Ben" must many a time have warmed himself; the little shabby boxes, in which many future lord chancellors or attorney generals and lights of the English bar have discussed their chops or steaks, where Lord Tennyson, in his early days, almost daily dined and wrote his celebrated verses on Will Waterproof, the waiter that reached

To each his perfect pint of stout,
His proper chop to each.

The Old Cock is still fresh in our memories.

The Rainbow, more fortunate than its com-

peers, still flourishes. The house has a particular interest attached to it, as being the second coffee house opened in London. Lord Bacon wrote of coffee as a Turkish drink, made from a soot-black, scented berry, which the Turks grind into a powder and drink in boiling hot water, to comfort the brain and heart and assist digestion. Burton, in his "Anatomy of Melancholy," written about 1621, mentions Turkish coffee houses, and Evelyn in his diary, under date 1637, describes a Greek, a scholar of Baliol College, Oxford, drinking coffee, and it was at Oxford, thirteen years later, that a Levant Jew started the first house at which this strange beverage was retailed in England. It was another two years before the experiment was tried in London, and in 1652, a Turk named Pasqua Rosee, who had been servant to a London merchant, and Edward Bowman, a coachman, started a coffee house in George Yard, Lombard street. This curiously assorted pair, in advertising their project, ascribed as many virtues to their decoction as does the last inventor of a patent medicine to his infallible nostrum; it helped digestion, it quickened the spirits, cured gout, dropsy, scurvy, it was a remedy for the spleen, and hypochondria, it made the skin clear and white, and the steam was excellent for sore eyes.

For several years the partners had a monopoly of the trade, for it was not until 1656 that a barber named Farr opened the Rainbow Coffee House at Temple Bar. But both the house and the sign are older than that. In those days, as most people know, signboards were not confined to places of public resort, and every tradesman had his sign, and every shop was known thereby, and designated as we now only designate taverns. The house which Farr selected for his experiment was fronted by a bookseller's shop, and there is a book in the British Museum, "Trussell's History of England," which states on the title page that it was "printed by M. D. for Ephraim Dawson, and is to be sold in Fleet street, at the sign of the Rainbow, near the Inner Temple Gate, 1636." The new-fangled beverage made its way slowly at first, for although we are now writing of the days of Old Nol, his Puritans, unlike their twentieth century successors, loved a cup of good ale or sack as well as any cavalier; the difference was that the Puritans got drunk piously.

Now by the aids of such scraps of description as are scattered here and there in old books, let me endeavor to conjure up a picture of the Rainbow as it looked in the first year of its existence. Entering a narrow passage that skirts the shop, the visitor found himself in a large room, furnished with seats and small tables; the walls are hung round with cases containing popular pills, elixirs, perfumeries, etc., which indicate that coffee is regarded as a medicine rather than a beverage. As the berry is roasted as required, the pungent odor given forth by the dry and the liquid material is overpowering, and even offensive to uneducated nostrils. Seated about is a curiously mixed company of foreigners, London citizens, Templars some of whom are having their initial taste, having been persuaded thereto by Barber Farr, who has been scraping their chins or dressing their hair in an adjoining room—for he combines this old calling with his new. It is one of the orthodox tenets of the new faith that the liquid shall be swallowed boiling hot: note the face of that sober citizen who is trying hard to conceal the agony he endures from scalded lips, tongue and throat. Another, after tasting the strong aromatic fluid, the pungency of which is not softened by sugar or milk, feels his gorge rise at it, and, pushing down the cup, hastens into the Devil to get a cup of sack to take the taste of the "beastly stuff" from his palate.

Yonder is a young Templar, sipping it with the air of a connoisseur, pretending it is agreeable to him, because it gives him the air of a man of travel in the eyes of the Levantines and men of sunburned complexions, who have been in the east, and really appreciate the new luxury. A swaggering fellow, whose bulbous and purple-tinted nose betrays signs of other beverages than that of Turkey, having been persuaded to swallow a mouthful, spits it out again with much spluttering, and begins to swear horribly. "A fine! A fine!" cry the habitués, at which Barber Farr advances, and, pointing to a placard of rules hung upon the walls, claims a shilling for blasphemous language. The son of Bacchus vows he won't pay, and that he will indite the landlord

for an attempt to poison him with a vile compound that would drench a horse. But the coffee drinkers support Farr, and the roysterer has to part, though not before he has broken another rule by offering to bet a guinea that he will not do so, all betting over a crown being prohibited in these resorts. He also adjourns to the Devil, where he gulps down a flagon of canary as an antidote to the poison, and joins a bevy of old toppers, who launch forth into invectives against the new drink, under the influence of which they prophesy that future generations will develop into apes and pignies. "What would old Ben Jonson have said," remarked one, "if he could have seen Englishmen swallowing this filthy potion instead of the juice of the vine?" "It is an invention of the devil," observes a solemn Puritan, and as a defiance to Satan he takes a deep draught from the flagon beside him.

It is not to be supposed that Barber Farr was allowed to vend his "sooty beverage" unmolested; soon all the vintners were up in arms, and as his flues caught on fire several times while roasting his coffee, he gave mine hosts of the Cock and the Devil good opportunity of annoying him, of which they did not neglect to avail themselves. And at the close of the year 1657 he was proceeded against by the vestry of St. Dunstan's as a public nuisance. "We present James Farr, barber," ran the indictment, "for making and selling a drink called coffee, whereby in making the same he annoyed his neighbors by evil smells, and for the keeping of fire for the most part day and night, whereby his chimney and chamber hath been set on fire to the great danger and affrightment of his neighbors." Nothing seems to have come of this proceeding beyond the fact that Farr was more careful of his chimneys, and repressed his obnoxious smells, which so offended the nostrils of those seasoned to the abominable stench of the streets, which a few years afterward were to raise the demon of the plague. At the Restoration, King Charles, looking about for the means to replenish his exhausted exchequer put a tax of four pence a gallon on coffee, the rage for which was daily increasing until a roysterer wrote dolefully:

And now, alas, the drink has credit got,
And he's no gentleman who drinks it hot.

Indeed, such popular resorts had the coffee houses become in 1675 that King Charles, the times being very troublous, issued an edict to close them all as chattering seminaries of treason. It was never, however, put in force.

It was close by the Rainbow that the famous burning of the pope in effigy took place at the time of Titus Oakes' supposed popish plot, amid a tremendous procession and demonstration quite in the modern style, only all the windows and balconies and even the roofs of the houses were crowded with shouting citizens. They do not take as kindly to the demonstration nowadays. Some years earlier the Rainbow came nearly falling a victim by a more serious conflagration when the Great Fire of London attacked the Temple, and almost roasted the coffee-house keeper as well as his berries. It was in that year (1666) Barber Farr issued tokens bearing an arched rainbow hoisted on clouds, one of which may be seen to this day in the Beaufoy collection at the City Guildhall, and in 1682 the Phoenix fire office was first established here. The worthy barber lived long enough to see his condemned beverage come into universal use, and the despised coffee house look down upon the haughty tavern. The Rainbow has the honor to be mentioned by Addison in the Spectator in 1711, but ere that time Barber Farr, who long before his death had cast aside the comb and razor, and, waxed rich, had gone the way of all flesh and his son had succeeded him.

From the manner in which the Spectator refers to it, the Rainbow was evidently at this time a fashionable resort. "I have received a letter," he says, "desiring me to be very satirical upon a little muff that is now in fashion, and another informs me of a pair of silver garters buckled before the knee that have lately been seen at the Rainbow Coffee House in Fleet street. Everyone used the coffee house now, not only the wits and beaux, but hither from the taverns came the toppers for a cup of the sobering liquid. In an old comedy called the Coffee House, a fox hunting squire says that between 6 a.m. and 9 p.m. he and some friends had emptied twenty-five bottles of

claret, and have come thither to drive the fumes away. But all fashions have their day, and after the middle of the last century men grew tired of coffee drinking, and went back to their old love, the taverns. Many of the whilom fashionable resorts had to close their doors, but most of them, wisely going with the times, discarded the decoration of the berry for the juice of the grape, and established themselves as taverns. The Rainbow was of this number. One of the first landlords of the remodelled Rainbow was Alexander Moncrieff, whose grandson became a noted dramatic author in the early decades of the last century. There is a picture of it at this period, representing a large coffee room, looking out through a bay window into the Temple; only a glazed pavilion separates the apartment from the kitchen where the cook is busy preparing chops, steaks and sausages for the customers, who are seated at their little, dark, wainscoted boxes waiting for their meal.

* * *

To attempt to enumerate the celebrities with whom the old tavern is associated would be to give a list of the famous men who have haunted Fleet street and the Temple from the days of Tom D'Urfey to those of Addison and Steele, from Mr. Spectator and Isaac Bickerstaff to Samuel Johnson and Oliver Goldsmith, from James Boswell and Thackeray to the Templars of today. Many years have now elapsed since the interior of the tavern was entirely remodelled and the different rooms and boxes thrown into a spacious hall or dining room. From the first it has always been the favorite restaurant of the Templars, and it is now chiefly patronized by barristers and the legal profession generally. Under the present proprietor the old place well maintains its former glories. There is not a more comfortable room in which to enjoy a good dinner and a good glass of wine, or a tankard of good bitter to be found in London than the dining hall of the Rainbow. EDWIN A. COOKE.

London, June 20, 1910.

Political Interest in Population Statistics

When the Sunday Examiner published the first official news of the population statistics recently gathered by the federal census, it showed commendable enterprise. I had been wondering for several weeks why these figures were not obtainable, since there was so much in the announcement of public interest. The new legislative apportionment, for instance, will be based by the next legislature upon the 1910 population totals, which should give Los Angeles a larger legislative delegation than San Francisco now enjoys. In addition, this county is sure to gain one more congressman and perhaps two. San Francisco at present has two members of the lower house in Washington, with a third elected from San Jose, whose district, however, is partly included in that of the northern metropolis.

All Quiet South of the Rio Grande

From Mexico City comes the report that the recent national elections throughout the republic were of the ordinary Latin-American republican description. There was no real opposition to a continuation of the Diaz-Corral regime. As Los Angeles is interested in the sister republic to the extent of nearly a hundred million dollars, I suppose that a feeling of thankfulness exists that no radical political changes have occurred to disturb local investments down there.

Constance Skinner's Poetic Fancy

Constance Skinner, who will be remembered locally as a former dramatic critic for the Examiner, has a poem, "A Dream," in the current issue of Harper's Weekly, which is so good that I take pleasure in reprinting it here. It reads:

I dreamed you came to me—
And Love's own fires
Illumed your calm, cool eyes
With sweet desires.

I dreamed you spoke to me
The tender word
My waking heart had prayed
But never heard.

I dreamed you led me o'er
Life's radiant hills;
Joy leaped beneath your feet
In myriad rills.

I wake—and see the stars
Remote and pale—
I hear among the pines
The driving gale.

Around my feet Grief's cold
Dark waters moan.
As o'er Life's barren moor
I walk alone.



La Paloma Again in Commission

Eight or nine years ago, when the sloop yacht La Paloma, owned and sailed by Hancock Banning, was in active commission, she bore off all honors and prizes as the fastest sailer in her class on the coast and was the acknowledged champion of these waters. Seven years ago she was dismantled and laid away, high and dry, for a long rest. This season her owner has had the trim twenty-two ton yacht completely overhauled, and with new rigging throughout she is as likely looking a craft as ever took to deep water. By removing the centerboard, comfortable cabin accommodations are secured with good headway. Even though seven years had elapsed since La Paloma was in commission, not a timber had started, and no signs of decay were observable. Last Saturday Hancock Banning took her outside the San Pedro breakwater for a trial spin, with all canvas spread, and the way she sniffed the breeze and tossed the spray was almost human. Years ago I sailed the southern Pacific waters in all kinds of craft, and I was pleased to find that my old zest for this most delightful of all sports, yachting, had not abated. Captain Banning is a clever skipper, and no one can bring a boat into stays with more celerity than he, certainly not La Paloma. We had a try-out race with the Sweetheart, a schooner yacht of thirty tons, in which we were outfooted, but not outpointed. On the windward tack, we added our jib topsail and stole past our opponent in merry style. As passengers, Hancock had invited Dick Long, Willard Butler, Major De Fries, Frank King and myself, and a jolly outing we had of it. It's me for the rolling sea any time the bo'sun pipes my way.

Major De Fries Tries the Pacific

I did not realize how accomplished a swimmer an army man can become until I saw the immaculate Major De Fries go overboard last Saturday in eighteen feet of water with all his clothes on, save his coat. We were just making fast at Wilmington, after a day's cruise outside on La Paloma. The major had gone aboard the Cricket, which had accompanied us as escort, and was paying his respects to Capt. Allan Hancock and First Officer Frank Rule. Bidding them farewell, he stepped over the high taffrail into the dingy alongside—only he missed the small boat and hit the water instead. As he rose, he struck the bottom of the Cricket, savagely pushed away and came in contact with the dingy's keel. Then he rose to the surface and clambered aboard the small boat, thence to the deck of the Cricket. What did he say? Well, we were fifty feet or so away and the breeze was in the opposite direction. But his beautiful light suit and his natty shoes wept copiously. The major never referred to the incident on the homeward journey, but his shoes leaked tears all the way to the club.

Oil Speculation and Stock Shrinkage

There is no "mania" for oil shares in Los Angeles, the July issue of World's Work to the contrary notwithstanding. In an article treating of the rubber boom that has been prevailing in London for several weeks, it is said that while we do not gamble as our English cousins do, out in the open, where man may see, beneath the surface there are many little get-rich-quick schemes concocting, in which category, apparently, Los Angeles is included. Yet a visitor on the floor of the Los Angeles Stock Exchange this week would have insisted that the boom, if any there has been, has entirely disappeared. Truth is, the volume of speculative trading has not been so limited in a long time as was the case through June. The loss in values of many of the best-known oil shares in this market in several instances has been as high as fifty per cent. compared with what the stocks were selling for three months ago. Lack of banking support, and consequent loss of credit for speculative purposes have been the main factors responsible for this shrinkage. The banks have been engaged for months in advising clients to steer clear of oil stocks. The result has been

that investors of small means have been scared out. Union has slipped off nearly seven dollars a share within forty days, and Associated has re-ceded nearly ten dollars a share. Apparently, the end is not in sight. Experts tell me that the total shrinkage in paper values of bonds and other well-known Los Angeles Stock Exchange securities in the last sixty days has been close to \$10,000,000, no small depreciation in values in a community of this size.

Oil Flotations and Their Ways

There has been a noticeable falling off in the flotation of new oil companies since the height of the stock boom which reached its apex three months ago. But the indications are that by next winter there will be a revival of these promotions. One of the interesting incidents in that line was the recent attempt to advance that stock of the California Midway Oil Company, which concern it will be recalled was so successfully promoted that insiders were able to get out after the shares had been engineered from eight to nearly ninety cents, their high level, within less than a year. When those responsible found how easy of accomplishment was their effort, they arranged a sort of basement syndicate, which, however, has had to abandon its attempts to raise the price of the stock or to hold it above sixty cents even. I believe the abortive plan has culminated in a court proceeding to prevent the members of the syndicate from gouging one another. In the recital of the facts at the trial the public is likely to be made acquainted with many diverting details.

Central Oil Deal is Off

Central Oil, not a bit discouraged by what is happening, has decided to venture upon a new plan of financing. The company's capital is to be doubled, it is stated, the projected sale to an English syndicate being off for good. The latter asked for an extension of time, which the directors were not disposed to grant, in view of the coming in of two new wells which give great promise as producers. I hear that the present stockholders are to be given a stock dividend of a hundred per cent of their present holdings, with the shares placed upon a basis of one and a half per cent a month, as against the rate of one and a quarter, now in effect. In ordinary circumstances this move should have given Central an upward tilt. As it is, the proposed capital increase has had no perceptible effect upon the market.

Too Much of a Good Thing

There is too much oil in the Midway field and as a result several Los Angelans who have invested heavily in that section, for a time, at least, will find their funds tied up to no profitable advantage. The Lakeview gusher, owned by Robert D. Wade and others of this city, continues to cough petroleum at the rate of about fifty thousand barrels of oil a day, while the Consolidated Midway and other companies have uncovered wells nearly as emphatic in their outpouring. There is not sufficient tankage in the field to store the oil, and the market in Midway and elsewhere is feeling the strain. The Standard Oil Company will not make new contracts at a living price, and pipe lines and reservoirs will have to be provided at an expenditure of several million dollars. This will account for the present demoralized condition of the oil share market.

Fred Herr's Deserved Promotion

Friends of Fred Herr will rejoice with him in his well-deserved promotion to the position of assistant general passenger agent of the Western Pacific railroad, with headquarters in San Francisco, whither he went this week. His immediate chief is E. L. Lomax, for a long time general passenger agent of the Union Pacific at Omaha, under whom Fred served for twenty years. Mr. Lomax has been made passenger traffic manager of the Western Pacific and one of his first official acts was to invite his former subordinate, whom he highly esteems, to take the office indicated. While Fred regrets to leave Los Angeles, his new duties will call him down here every few weeks, so that he will not entirely sever his friendships. Considering that he is not yet forty, this responsible position that has come to him is highly flattering, but, as we all think, not surprising. Mrs. Herr will not go north until September.

Los Angelans at Reno

Los Angelans will be well represented in Reno at the Independence Day matinee. In addition to the two principals in the contest, one a permanent and the other at one time a transient resident of this city, C. E. Van Loan, Swinnerton, Walker, Richard Barry and other brilliant writers

and artists will be on hand to grace the occasion with their presence. It is believed that of the hundreds of pilgrims who make the trip across the continent from the Atlantic seaboard to witness the fistic battle, at least ninety per cent of the total will come here before returning home. Edmund F. Stover, in charge of the Los Angeles Associated Press, will cover the assignment for that bureau, writing a report that will find its way the next morning around the world. I hesitate to guess at the number of local business men who will be found in the fifty dollar seats July 4.

Lieut.-Gov. Dick Ferris

Dick Ferris may be the Republican candidate for lieutenant governor of California. That statement, humorous as it may sound, appears to be based upon good foundations. I am advised that the Ferris boom is being nursed by those who are grooming Charles F. Curry for state executive. Curry's managers have been seeking a running mate for their candidate south of the Tehachapi. It is stated that the John D. Spreckels influence in San Francisco and San Diego, which is favoring the Curry gubernatorial campaign, has agreed to stand for Ferris for second place. Dick is in Minneapolis just now, and in response to a message of inquiry sent by personal friends, says he will be willing to serve. The lieutenant governorship of California pays \$4,000 a year, with not a blessed thing to do except to draw the salary and preside over the state senate for about eighty days twice in four years.

Senator Flint Not to Succeed Ballinger

I have it on what I regard as high authority that in no circumstances will Senator Flint accept the portfolio of secretary of the interior to succeed Richard A. Ballinger of Seattle. Such a story, several times published in the last four months and renewed again this week in the form of an alleged special dispatch from Washington, is without substance. A letter from the senator has been received in Los Angeles denying that such a change had ever been suggested by President Taft, and insisting that were the position tendered to the writer he would decline it without hesitation. This is logical. How could the senator consistently accept a place that would keep him at Washington when the real reason of his coming retirement is his desire to return to the practice of law and the curtailment of living expenses a Los Angeles residence will permit.

Russell Taylor in Munich

Russell Taylor and his wife are in Munich, or, rather, were there when last heard from. Walter Van Pelt received a letter from Russ this week, containing a glowing panegyric on the qualities of Munich beer, which latter was declared to be unequalled for its many virtues. And yet Russell appears to have developed a vindictive spirit toward the beverage, since he says, "A glass of this famous Munich beer now is before me. Close your eyes, Walter, I am about to kill it!" And all who know Russell feel sure he kept his word.

Linguistic Treat by Editor Gibbon

I note that my esteemed colleague—in title, at least—Editor Gibbon of the Herald, is to address the City Club today at the Westminster Hotel on "What the Aqueduct Means to Los Angeles." Brother Gibbon is a fluent and convincing orator and that he will give his hearers a linguistic treat I haven't a doubt. I wish I could be present to hear him. I hope he will explain clearly and succinctly just why funds for the prosecution of the work are suddenly discontinued and whose the fault; I am curious to know.

Elmore's Strong Champion

Commenting on the death of Samuel Elmore, who was thrown from his automobile and killed as the result of a collision with a street car, the Portland Spectator rather bitterly notes that certain papers have printed things of the dead man that he would not have said at the grave of his worst enemy. Elmore is described as a generous, lovable character, whose harshest criticism of his fellows was silence. "He had a fine record in the Civil War; he helped build up his town of Astoria; he had a host of warm friends who loved him for qualities that are sometimes rare in successful business men; he had some enemies, none of whom, however, could despise him; he fought too fairly and openly for that," says the Spectator, which, in referring to the circumstances of his death, remarks: "Innuendo and insinuation exhausted themselves in discovering a scandal in the distressing affair; and the fact that Mrs. Elmore was lying at the grave's edge did not prevent the reporters from trying to push their way into the sick room to wrest from the dying wife the story

of her husband's relations with his companion on the death ride." It is a true indictment. There was no scandal. Elmore deserved better of his fellows than this apparent intent to asperse his memory.

Prospective Recruit for Uncle Sam

Lieutenant Staton, in charge of the naval recruiting service here, has met with many amusing experiences since he assumed the duties of the office a year or more ago. He is constantly in receipt of letters of inquiry from all parts of the state and adjoining territories, the unconscious humor in which is only equalled by the earnestness of the writers. To all applicants for information a brochure, issued by the navy department on the laws relating to the navy, is sent, which avoids much explanatory correspondence. In acknowledging the receipt of this pamphlet, a Santa Clara lad wrote recently:

I see on pages three and four what a bluejacket has to be examined in, and I saw among them: "Loss of many teeth or teeth generally unsound" and "Every recruit must have at least twenty sound teeth." Now, I know the meaning to that, sure, and I have at least twenty-two sound teeth. I am going to go right straight to the dentist and have him examine my back teeth. I have twenty-nine teeth in my mouth and it won't take long for the dentist to examine and fix my teeth up in great shape. Next: I deeply regret to tell you that I cannot join the navy just at present, as I am only seventeen years old, and won't be eighteen until December, and I want to ask you, with tears in my eyes, whether I will be too late or not, because I simply cannot go before the first of the year. I want to go in as an apprentice, and I want to be a little stronger than what I am now. The way I'm figuring is this way: That if I went to enlist I might fail, not only in age but in some bodily trouble, and then I'd have to wait another year. Bear this in mind. Don't think, "Well, why did you send for the booklet, then?" I don't want you to think that, because I thought just being of age, I could walk right in and enlist and say nothing. But the booklet showed me where I was mistaken, for I could not pass right in as I thought, so I'll have to wait almost a year now, which I regret very much, so if you think I had better wait for another year, just put an (X) opposite the word which you will see on a separate sheet or envelope to send me by return mail. I remain yours for the navy.

Then follows a carefully prepared diagram in the form of a ballot question, with an admonition to the recruiting officer to be sure to read the letter first "then—is it too late for me to wait at least from nine to twelve months before I can join the good old U. S. N.? Yes or no. Just mark an X."

Yes	
No	

In a postscript the lad states that he is preparing for the navy "just like Jeff and Johnson are preparing for the fight. You see, I want to get a good prim, and when the day comes (which will be very soon) all you have to do is to just look at me and say, 'All right, kid, you're a sailor now.' But if you think that will be too long to wait, just mark an X that way. If you give me a satisfied answer, why I'll be a friend of yours as long as I live, see! All right, send by return mail."

Calvert Wilson Loses His Wrinkles

Another corrugated brow relinquished its wrinkles this week when Calvert Wilson announced the arrival of Kathryn Virginia at his house, to the great delight of his older daughter. Since I dilated upon this pensive pendant among a number of my friends, to which my attention has been drawn of late, I have been advised to note a similar sedate cast of countenance in a direction previously undiscerned. I hope to report a clearing of the facial skies later, and shall be interested in observing if my theory is fully verified.

Bit of Early Arizona History

From the Arizona Republican of recent date I gather a bit of early history of that territory with which Maj. Ben C. Truman is connected. It is recalled that in 1867 the major was appointed special agent of the postoffice for the Pacific coast department, which included Arizona, and to the adjoining territory Major Truman journeyed under instructions to examine carefully into the mail conditions there and to re-establish the old Butterfield route, between Los Angeles and Santa Fe, via Yuma and Tucson. In a buckboard trip consuming sixty days, he visited successively Maricopa Wells, Prescott, Tucson, Tubac, Wickenburg, Casa Grande and other places. He established new postoffices and new mail routes at this time, many of which still exist. This was before there was any Phoenix or Florence; or, as

he said, there were only stage stations between Yuma and Tucson, about three hundred miles, although there was a big store at Maricopa Wells, owned by Hooper, Whiting & Co. The city of Phoenix was given its official name by Major Truman on the occasion of this visit. This reference to the major reminds me that a picture postal card came to him in my care this week from United States Minister Henry T. Gage at Portugal, bearing good wishes to his old friend and showing a beautiful view of the Tagus, with a panorama of Lisbon rising from its banks.

Eyre Barrow-french's Death a Shock

I have heard many expressions of sorrow over the sudden death of Eyre Barrow-french, early in the week, news of which came as a matter of profound surprise to many of his friends who had not known of his illness. Mr. Barrow-french had been ill only a week, but the operation on him for appendicitis had been delayed too long, and although the best surgical skill was employed, the patient was beyond human aid. Married three years ago to Mrs. Dwight Whiting, their marital life had been ideal, and that the bereaved widow is now in great mental distress, due to this untoward termination of their mutual happiness no one can doubt. Mr. Barrow-french I knew only slightly, but his was an attractive personality, and that he was possessed of an equable disposition I can readily believe.

Diaz' Nephew in Disgrace

Gen. Felix Diaz, former chief of police in Mexico City and a nephew of the Mexican president, is due here next week. He is enroute to San Francisco, having been practically exiled because of suspected sympathy with the insurgents who are seeking to overthrow the present administration. Felix Diaz is said to have aspired to the vice-presidency of Mexico, prior to the recent national election across the Rio Grande. His party having been swept aside in the contest, it has been intimated to him, so it is stated, that it were better that he leave the country for a time. General Diaz is to confer with certain Mexican revolutionary leaders while in California.

Frank Peltret Would Go to Congress

Frank Peltret, at one time special adviser to General Otis—perhaps the general would scoff at the statement—later confidante of Abbot Kinney of Venice, whom he deserted to go to San Diego, is a candidate for congress to succeed Representative S. G. Smith. Personally, I believe Frank hasn't the ghost of a chance to go to Washington, but there is no telling what an insurgent may capture this fall. In the Eighth district, however, there is no violent opposition to Smith, who has worked assiduously for his constituency, albeit he stood by Cannon in the celebrated uprising of several months ago. Frank is a great joker, and perhaps has in mind the sentiment of a famous politician of blessed memory, who didn't care what was said of him; it was neglect that he deprecated. Candidate Peltret's sole charge against Representative Smith, so far as I can learn, is that San Diego has not received its due share of the congressional pork-barrel contents. There's a high moral issue for you!

Latest Senatorial Gossip

According to a special dispatch in an evening paper, the nominating petition of E. A. Meserve of Los Angeles, to be elected United States senator, has been filed in Sacramento. As the authority in question declares that Meserve was at one time a member of the legislature, which is far from the truth, possibly the first statement may be similarly irresponsible.

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Books



In the Polish art exhibit of the World's Fair at Chicago, in 1893, a weirdly fascinating painting, called the "Dance of Death," was hung. Its ghoulish conception and lurid coloring, which were startling but characteristic, probably were the expression of the effect upon artistic thought of the desperate struggles from within and without through which the little country has passed. In a marked degree the same phases arising from the sharply drawn social and economic division of the people into the nobility and the peasantry, the cultured and the unlettered, are peculiar to the literature of Poland and all the Slavonic neighbors of the group.

It is with a grave menace threatening the national life of modern Poland that Henryk Sienkiewicz is concerned in "Whirlpools," his latest historical novel. In the lives of the narrow circle of social acquaintances of one family is portrayed the cancer eating at the heart of the nation, and various minor currents accelerating the mad, death-dealing swirl. The line of class demarcation is drawn with an artful but deeply sympathetic and patriotic hand—and it is a dark picture. Sienkiewicz utters a bitter arraignment of socialism.

Ladislaus Krycki, young heir of Jas-trzeb, having ruined a simple peasant girl of so little account in his social horizon that he loses track of the trivial incident, by a strange turn of affairs meets this same maiden after many years and not recognizing her in the gloriously beautiful woman, adopted daughter of a wealthy Englishman, falls in love with her and sues for her hand in marriage. The mills of the gods grind slowly but exceeding fine. At this juncture her confession brings to light their real characters—she, the peasant Pole in whom culture has but strengthened the sterling national qualities; he, the noble whose moral fiber has become flabby through indifference and self-indulgence. This is but an eddy in the greater maelstrom, the strand whereon to tread the contentions of the nationalist and socialistic factions. The spread of the agrarian movement, the increase in strikes in all departments of business, the consequent spontaneous birth of the mob and mob violence, the suspicions and hatred being injected into the nation's arteries under false pretense, the lack of sincerity and of general national pride and spirit in all classes are the whirlpools which threaten the existence of the nation. An innocent victim, representing music particularly, and art, culture and learning generally, is offered up on the altar of the irresponsible rabble, when for the jealous rage of a woman, Marynia, the gifted violinist, is shot down. Laskowicz, the proletarian, and Dr. Szremiski are antithetic characters of exceeding interest.

Although earnest and strong, the book is not Sienkiewicz's best effort, but is a good index to modern Polish life and growth, and will be provocative of thought along economic and political lines. ("Whirlpools." By Henryk Sienkiewicz, translated from the Polish by Max A. Drezmal. Little, Brown & Co.)

"Achievements of Luther Trant"

Conan Doyle and Emile Gaboriau have a rival—or rather two rivals, in the persons of Edwin Balmer and William MacHarg, who are responsible for the latest creation of mystery fiction—"The Achievements of Luther Trant." Young Luther is an assistant in a psychological laboratory and is the possessor of much knowledge concerning things that would sound improbable, if not impossible, to the layman. He becomes interested in crime through a mystery which strikes near home, and is inoculated with the detective virus. He is aware of the fact that many innocent men have been convicted because of circumstantial evidence, and determines to devote his life to the good work of seeing that only the guilty are punished. Crime after crime is

brought to his notice. He has a natural, ferret-like instinct for discovering the real criminals, and by the aid of delicate machines which register the emotions of the suspects being put through the third degree, he convinces the police and detectives who are inclined to stand in his way that he is really capable of proving a man's guilt or innocence. The stories are interesting from the fiction point of view—logically and plausibly written, and they have added value from the fact that these wonderful machines which Trant exploits are not the results of a romancing brain. To quote the authors: "Innumerable experiments in our university laboratories have established beyond question that, for instance, the resistance of the human body to a weak electric current varies when the subject is frightened or undergoes emotion; and the consequent variation in the strength of the current, depending directly upon the amount of emotional disturbance, can be registered by the galvanometer for all to see. The hand resting upon an automograph will travel toward an object which excites emotion, however capable its possessor may be of restraining all other evidence of what he feels." How Trant, with the aid of this weak electric current and his mysterious machines, succeeds in proving that men who unmovedly deny their guilt and assert their innocence, are murderers and thieves offers tense reading for the mind fond of problems, as well as for the devourer of the Sherlock Holmes—Nick Carter—Arsene Lupin style of fiction. ("The Achievements of Luther Trant." By MacHarg-Balmer. Small, Maynard & Company.)

"Owls of St. Ursula"

So far as it is possible, Jane Brewster Reid has written about real girls in her pretty story, "The Owls of St. Ursula." If an author were to make a coterie of girls entirely human and write about them, it is to be feared that no one would read the book. However, Miss Reid has given these girls many of the attributes of real human nature, and the relation of the pranks of five girls at boarding school awakens a responsive thrill in the heart and even brings forth a giggle of remembrance. It is the usual story of mischief, comedy, tragedy, romance and adventure, all portrayed in vivid fashion. It is a happy, appealing little story, and one which school girls and grown-up girls will read with enjoyment. ("The Owls of St. Ursula." By Jane Brewster Reid. Baker & Taylor Co.)

Magazines of the Month

In the July issue of McClure's is featured Elizabeth Shepley Sergeant's article on the "Toilers of the Tenebments." Sydney Brooks contributes two strongly written papers, "What Europe Thinks of Roosevelt" and "The Real Kaiser." The latter is conceded to be one of the best picture portraits of the German emperor ever done by a foreigner. John Burroughs writes of "Animal Behavior and the New Psychology." Senator Platt in his autobiography tells of "The Garfield-Conkling Feud and the Famous 'Me Too' Episode." "Corazon," by George Pattullo, is the first of a series of remarkable cowboy stories which will be featured in the magazine. Among the fiction contributions are "From One Generation to Another," by Arnold Bennett; "The Translation of Giovanna," by Amanda Mathews; "The Poet Who Saved His Youth," by Helen Sterling Thomas; and "The Unparalleled Invasion," by Jack London.

Henry C. Rowland's fascinating love story, "The Lady Thalia," is the complete novelette in the July issue of Lippincott's. It is a tale of the Balkans where an adventurous American and a titled Englishman play the parts of knights-errant. Mary Roberts Rinehart adds to her laurels as a writer of entertaining fiction, with a short story entitled "Grandfather Bixby, Nurse,"

and Elsie Singmaster contributes another of her charming little tales of the Pennsylvania Dutch in the story, "The Eternal Feminine." Other contributions to the current issue of the magazine include an article on "The Markets of Paris," by Mrs. John Van Vorst; "The Toss," a story by A. R. Goring-Thomas; "The Triumph of Jim's Dad," by James William Jackson; "Folks," a sketch by Ellis O. Jones, and "The Cleverness of Mrs. Bland," by Catherine Houghton. In the "Ways of the Hour" department are many readable contributions.

Country Life in America has for its leading feature in the July issue an interesting article on thunder storms and the attendant lightning. The contribution, which is by Donald Cameron Shafer, is given added interest by several unusual illustrations. In this season, when the city is preparing to sojourn at the beaches, Hrolf Wisby's article on "The Art of Deep-sea Swimming" will find many readers. Howard H. Cleaves writes of "The Kingfisher at Home," "The Exciting Sport of Inland Lake Racing" is from the pen of Howard J. Dennis. Among other features of the issue are "Old Brass and Copper Utensils," by Walter A. Dyer; "Power Yachting," by W. P. Stephens; "Alfalfa, the Great Forage Plant," by F. D. Coburn; "Climbing and Camping in the Canadian Rockies," by Agnes C. Laut; "The New Sport of Flying," by Augustus Post, and other timely subjects.

Notes From Bookland

That most delightful of airy fairy persiflage, "How to Fail in Literature," which Andrew Lang delivered in the form of a lecture at the South Kensington Museum, twenty years ago, is the offering of the Biblot for July. To all those authors, present and prospective, who may chance to read The Graphic, it is recommended that the advice proffered by the distinguished author be closely scanned and to do so, of course, requires a reading of the current Biblot, unless, indeed, one have a collection of Andrew Lang's essays containing this gem. The author advises that he has meant to discourage nobody who loves books, and has an impulse to tell a story or to try a song or a sermon. Everybody fond of good literature should read this clever essay.

Alfred Noyes, the young English poet whose "Drake" and "The Enchanted Island" have aroused great interest, both in England and America, has written a verse drama which Sir Herbert Beerbohm Tree is to produce at His Majesty's Theater in London, the latter part of this year. Sir Herbert is enthusiastic about the new play and its possibilities and intends to present it in America as well as in London. It is possible that Mr. Noyes will visit this country at the time of its presentation here. The manager announces that it is "an imaginative and fantastic play on modern lines, with a fine fantastic part in it" for himself. It is learned from authoritative sources that the play is altogether novel in its treatment. It has a serious underlying basis, as have several of Noyes' "fantastic" poems, and it aims as much at beauty as at fantasy. There is in it something of the same treatment of nature as in the archetype of all fantastic poetry—"A Midsummer Night's Dream."

Boys who are asking questions about the marvelous performances of the man-birds who are flying about the country should be referred to H. A. Delacombe's "The Boys' Book on Airships (Stokes). It tells the story of the development of aviation from its crude beginnings to the present performances which daily fire one's imagination. The essential principles of the aeroplane, the way in which it is built, the reasons why it can be maintained in the air, the difference between the machine of Curtiss and that of the Wright brothers, the comparative advantages of the monoplane and the biplane—all these and many other subjects are fully dealt with in Mr. Delacombe's book, which even to older people, doubtless, would be more helpful than the more scientific treatises.

One of the more important items of the late spring list of the Lippincotts is Walter Sichel's "Sterne, a Study." In this delightful biography of the author of "Tristram Shandy," the "creator of sentimentalism," as he has been called, Mr. Sichel is said to have done his best work. He has combined industry in research, historical knowledge and

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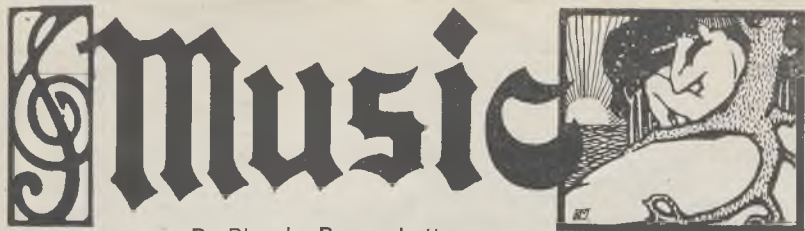
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sympathetic appreciation of his subject with a certain charming epigrammatic style, and his pages reveal the life and character of the eighteenth century author in a manner that is wholly admirable. The book is handsomely printed and copiously illustrated with portraits and places of Sterne and his times.



By Blanche Rogers Lott

With one of the best concerts given by the Ellis Club in a long, long time, this popular organization closed its fourteenth season Tuesday evening. The membership was out in full force and evinced an interest in its program and its rendition which gave to it an intelligent and spontaneous production. Without exception the interesting numbers were given well. A new selection of much beauty was Hatch's "The Asra," in which Mr. Poulin obtained exquisite nuancing effects and the soto voce work, of which the club does too little, was clean and delightful. In the opening number, "Defiance," the attacks were clean-cut, the diction good and the rhythm most satisfactory; Mr. Shank's solo in this number was splendidly sung. Other club numbers were "The Dewdrops Fall" (Max Spicker), and Offenbach's Barcarole, which is not so pleasing in the male voice arrangement as when sung by the attractive sister club, the Lyric. In both these numbers Mr. Jepson pleased with lovely incidental solos and in the "Chorus of Spirits and Hours" (Buck), magnificent results were brought about by the accompaniment of piano, pipe organ and string sextet, and the tenor solo part was effectively done by Henri La Bonte. With the exception that the contrasts could have been more pronounced in this clever work, the club gave admirable account of itself. Schumann's "Lotus Flower" was also a pleasing selection sung with especially clear enunciation. Assisting the club as soprano soloist was Constance Balfour, who sang the "Romeo and Juliet" valse. Mrs. Balfour's voice is a high soprano of much freshness and beauty, but one felt she was not at her best on this evening. Her manner is a delight, and in the encore, "A Nightingale Song," the beauty of her voice showed to best advantage. The appearance of Mr. Balfour, or Henri La Bonte as he is known on the stage, was a triumph for him. Possessed of a superb voice, considerable temperament, and musical knowledge, he has much with which to please. His solo, the aria from "La Boheme," was sung in a way that brought forth a double encore. Should this musical couple remain here, they will be a decided acquisition to musical circles. Last, but not least on this prime program was the playing of the Krauss Quartet. Though having no regular appearances in the city this season—which, of course, means few rehearsals—the quartet did the best work I have ever heard it do in Grieg's Romance and the Haydn numbers. The blending of the instruments was rare, and the rendition of all the compositions left little to be desired. Mr. Poulin and those in authority, including the members, deserve credit for this excellent concert.

Archibald Sessions, the organist, will leave for Europe, July 14, and will remain there until December. Mr. Sessions has planned a trip full of benefit for any musician. The first few months will be devoted to the study of theory in London, then the study of chamber music will be pursued in Paris, and finally Berlin will be reached for special piano study. During Mr. Sessions' absence from Christ church, Mr. Thomas Wilde will have charge of the music and act as organist.

Miss Mollie Adelia Brown, the soprano, has gone to New York for a short visit.

Miss Mary L. O'Donoghue will leave Los Angeles next Monday for Germany, sailing from New York, July 13, on the General Grant. Miss O'Donoghue will pass some time in Munich, where the opera season closes about the last of September, then go to Berlin for study and observation during the winter.

Apropos the honorary degree of doc-

tor of music having been conferred upon George Henschel by the Edinburgh University, the London Telegraph says: "By his efforts he has raised the standard of lied-singing in this country very considerably, and his symphony concerts and recitals have afforded great pleasure to the musical public. For an artist in his sixtieth year to resume, and with success, his career as a vocalist, was a remarkable event, and the honor conferred on Mr. Henschel had certainly been well earned." America, also, owes much to Mr. Henschel, which can never be forgotten.

Friends of Domenico Russo, the well-known tenor, formerly a resident of Los Angeles, now with the Aborn English Opera Company, may be glad to hear of the arrival of "a budding opera singer, three weeks old," according to Musical America.

Recitals have been given in the past week by pupils of Mrs. J. G. Ogilvie, Miss Carrie Conger and Henry Taylor Staats, Jr., the latter dividing his time between Los Angeles and Pasadena.

Mrs. Edmund S. Shank will go to Italy in the early fall for special vocal study.

At the annual meeting of the members of the Houston (Tex.) Musical Festival Association plans for a bigger and better festival in 1911, when the new city auditorium will be available, were discussed. The festival of 1910 was a success from every standpoint, according to the Christian Science Monitor. Offers of assistance have come unsolicited from every direction, indicating an interest in things musical that assures a spring musical event for Houston that will draw a record attendance from the surrounding cities and towns.

Count Wachmeister will sail for Europe, July 13, on the General Grant, as will Frederick Grover, the violinist, and wife.

Puccini, in speaking of his work, founded on "The Girl of the Golden West," is reported as saying: "I have made a special study of American music for the last few months and believe I have succeeded in obtaining the required local color. As a matter of fact, there are some tunes that could be taken as purely American, although, of course, the score is Puccinian in character. So far as the libretto is concerned, the first two acts are the same as Belasco's play. I have changed the third to make it more dramatic. Instead of the action taking place in a school-room, I have arranged to have it take place in a forest. I feel confident it will have the greatest effect. As to costumes and scenery, it is my express wish that they all be made in America."

Gen. Theodore Parmentier, who died at Paris a few weeks ago, at the ripe age of eighty-nine years, married the celebrated violinist, Teresa Milanollo, in 1857. In a letter, written only last year to the well-known writer, M. Arthur Pougin, the general gave interesting details concerning valuable violins which had belonged to his wife, among which was a superb Gaspar de Salo, bequeathed to her by the eminent double-bass player, Dragonetti. Of the two sisters Milanollo, Maria died, at the age of sixteen, in 1848; Teresa, born in 1827, died only six years ago.

It is reported from Dresden that Richard Strauss' next opera, "Cavaliers of the Rose," will be produced for the first time there early in December. The libretto is by Hugon von Hofmannsthal, and the subtitle for the opera is a "comedy for music." The plot is the hackneyed one—a young elegant, entrusted with a proposal of marriage on behalf of an elderly, rich suitor, falling in love with the lady, and having his love returned. The scene is laid in the middle of the eighteenth century, in Vienna, at the time of Maria Theresa.

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NEW YORK REVIVAL OF "JIM THE PENMAN"

One of the most interesting of the many revivals of the past season is "Jim, the Penman," produced at the Lyric Theater under the management of William A. Brady. The play often is referred to as the best melodrama ever written, not so much, I fancy, because of the value of the play as a play, for with so good a theme a much better one might be written, but because of its long history of success. It was written by Sir Charles L. Young, an English baronet, and was played in London in 1886. The following November it was produced in New York at the Madison Square Theater. It continued there two seasons, was then taken on tour and later three other touring companies were formed. This would have been a remarkable record at the present time, but it seemed almost miraculous twenty-two years ago. Moreover, since its first production it has never been allowed to rest, but has continually been played by stock companies all over the country. Of the present "all-star" cast several members are really well-known, popular stars, and of the fourteen all but four have appeared before in one or more roles in the play. The unfolding of the plot is particularly interesting, in the light of modern treatment of similar situations.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralston at first sight seem a particularly fortunate pair. They are delightful people with two charming children. They have a happy home, all the money they need and an assured position in English society. The daughter, Agnes, is engaged to young Lord Drelincourt, who is rich, handsome and a social favorite. We see them first in their home, surrounded by guests, among whom is Captain Redwood, an American, with the unconventional habit of falling asleep without regard to time or place, and of invariably interrupting the conversation whenever it reaches an interesting point. Two unexpected guests arrive. One of these is evidently persona non grata to Ralston, the other, an old schoolmate, was long ago engaged to Mrs. Ralston. A modern play would keep one guessing as to the identity of Jim, the Penman, but the author, not to speak of the actor, takes pains that he shall announce himself at once. Ralston, in response to a request for a charitable donation, picks up his wife's checkbook and asks her permission to sign her name to a check. He writes the signature with elaborate care, cleverly enough, presumably, to deceive the bank, and this when two continents are agitated over the identity of a notorious forger.

Interest then centers on the character of the crimes he has committed, the manner of discovery and the solution of an interesting domestic problem that is soon disclosed. Louis Percival, Mrs. Ralston's one-time lover, manages, in spite of Captain Redwood's interruptions, to tell what has brought him to England. During his stay in America he has accumulated a fortune, but he has lost it, together with his business reputation, in a singular manner. He negotiated a deal which required the passing of a large sum of money. He deposited the amount with his bankers on one day and gave his personal check for it the next day, but in the in-

terval the sum of money mysteriously disappeared and there were no funds to meet the check when it was presented. The bank had previously honored a check for the amount. Percival had signed no check, but there was the paper with his signature. The matter was placed in the hands of detectives, who came to the conclusion that a certain Jim, the Penman, to whom were attributed many daring robberies, was responsible, but no tangible proof had ever been found against him and his identity was unknown. After the lapse of years news had at last come that the detectives were on the trail, that Percival's case was complete and he had come to bring the necessary papers to England.

Ralston is now warned. He promptly has an attack of the heart that fore-shadows his escape. Percival and Mrs. Ralston, in talking over the past, find that each one believes the other to have unaccountably broken the engagement. Though neither has written, each is confronted with a letter so cleverly forged that it completely deceived the other. I was grateful to the author for not allowing Percival to take the twenty-year-old letter from his coat pocket. Mrs. Ralston had hers very conveniently at hand in her desk drawer. Percival had taken care to bring his to England with him, but he had left it in his luggage at the hotel. Before the first act is over we realize that the sleepy Captain Redwood is the detective hot on the trail, and that the unwelcome guest is the evil genius that plans Ralston's crimes. Ralston wants to break their pact, but the baron demands one final coup. This time the plot is to secure the Drelincourt jewels, and Jim, the Penman, is called upon to use his skill to defraud his daughter of her priceless wedding gift. In the final outcome, the detective secures the jewels from the clutches of the grasping baron in time to turn them over to the bride at her wedding breakfast. Almost simultaneously, Mrs. Ralston, in looking over the vouchers returned from the bank, comes across the check drawn in her name by her husband. At once the mystery of the broken engagement is made clear, and it looks as if Jim, the Penman, were going to get his deserts, but as our sympathy begins to go out to the man who has been the tool of others worse than himself, his heart mercifully comes to his rescue and he dies, leaving the baron to pay the penalty for the theft of the jewels and leaving his wife and Percival free to renew the love affair of their youth.

No actor could make the play seem like life and in the present production the actors do not try. They let the parts play themselves and take the advantage that melodramatic license gives them, and the result is exceedingly good. John Mason, as the detective, is the most interesting figure among the men. No matter what Mr. Mason plays, he is sure of what he is doing. Wilton Lackaye as Ralston is an unmistakable villain, and Theodore Roberts, as the baron, does an extraordinarily good piece of character acting. Florence Roberts is better than the role of Mrs. Ralston. She is so essentially at her ease in the drawing of modern psychological roles that she shows up the unreality of the play and we wish she had something better to expend her righteous indignation upon. Marguerite Clark, as Agnes Ralston in her wedding gown, is as dainty a bit of femininity as we may hope to see. ANNE PAGE
New York, June 27, 1910.



Art



By Everett C. Maxwell

EXHIBITIONS NEXT WEEK.

John M. Gamble—Kanst Gallery.

Last, but by no means least in attractions or importance was the annual exhibition of students' work held at the Los Angeles School of Art and Design, Monday and Tuesday, June 20 and 21, and which ended the long series of meritorious school exhibitions, the importance of which I have endeavored to emphasize in these columns in the last month. The serious manner in which the competent art principals of our various educational institutions are presenting their subject, and the sincere and comprehensive work shown by their pupils as a direct result, are factors in our artistic development which cannot be over-estimated. If readers of The Graphic have interested themselves in these seemingly commonplace exhibits of pupils to the extent of attending them in person, and I am sure that many have, I believe they will agree with me when I say that nowhere is to be found public school instruction along art lines attended with more gratifying results than in this community.

Something of the importance which is attaching itself to the quality of our local institutions for art instruction was forcibly illustrated last week at the brilliant reception given by the faculty and pupils of the School of Art and Design, when it was publicly announced that the Julian Academy of Paris, France, had founded a yearly scholarship in that excellent institution. The honor came to the school as the final seal of approval for its advanced methods and high standard from the leading art academy of Europe. The double scholarship consists of one year free instruction in figure painting, anatomy, and perspective in the local school and full term in the Julian Academy without cost in any branch of art taught. Competitive examinations are now open to art students generally in the southwest.

At the recent pupils' exhibition, which was of unusual merit, several surprises were in store for those who attended. Notable among these was the excellent work in cartoon, poster and figure in charcoal, color and ink by Will Lenoir. Mr. Lenoir is a young student of marked ability and clever originality. In his cartoons in ink and color wash, there is no trace of the amateur so common in pupils' work. He draws with a free, firm hand and his ink line is unfussed and full of snap. His poster and charcoal work is among the best shown this season, and there should be little question concerning this artist's future success. Let us keep an eye on Mr. Lenoir.

Langdon Smith and H. G. Villa showed a number of late illustrations, magazine covers and artistic designs for decorations. Pupils in water color displayed attractive work. A. Pockert, a student instructor, Edna Mode, and William Crane deserve special mention for their handling in this medium.

Work in cast drawing, still life, and figure in charcoal was commendable. Mildred Waugh, M. Kyle and Geneva J. Bell showed fine plates in scientific perspective. The exhibit of work by pupils in design, composition and metal work, under the direction of Miss J. Turslar, was of a high order. Design of stained glass by Claus Williamsbury and William Crane were truly professional. The well-selected exhibition of figure work, landscape and still life in oil was of much worth. The entire showing reflected credit upon the faculty and especially upon its principal, Mrs. L. E. G. Macleod, whose efforts for the success of the school have been untiring.

Long Beach will be the center of south-

ern art interest in the summer season. An art event of signal importance will be the general exhibition of the work of southwestern painters, under the auspices of the art committee of Southern California Chautauqua Association, to be held in the handsome art gallery in the Long Beach Public Library. This exhibition, for which we must thank Hector Alliot, who is chairman of this committee, will open about July 8 and will continue until September 15. Local art lovers, patrons and critics await this important event with restless interest, as it promises revelations of real importance. Due to the fact that the time-honored general exhibitions, the one most commendable feature of the Blanchard Gallery, were discontinued two years ago, many of our strong painters have had no opportunity to show their later work to the public. Hence, the announcement of this delightful art event comes as a boon to many struggling painters who will send their choicest canvases. Mr. Alliot stated in a recent interview that the showing would be the largest and finest yet seen in this locality, and the canvases already contributed are of a high order.

Yesterday the Fine Arts Gallery in the Hotel Virginia, Long Beach, under the management of J. F. Kanst, opened with an entire new display of foreign and American art. Many of our best local men are represented with new canvases. It seems that Long Beach is having more than its share of good things. Cannot Los Angeles, with its wealth and population, support a summer art salon as well? Think about this.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Kanst entertained Friday with a reception and private view of the late work of John M. Gamble of Santa Barbara, who returned last week from a two years' tour of Europe. This pleasant art event took place at Mr. Kanst's beautiful home near Westlake Park, and was attended by many local artists and art lovers. Next week Mr. Gamble's canvases will be on public exhibition at the Kanst Gallery.

With two such marvelous works of paint in our midst as the monumental atrocity called "The Pursuit of Pleasure," by Astley D. M. Cooper, and a Southern California subject by Thomas Nash, who is our very own, we are indeed a favored people. These canvases, each being publicly exhibited by prominent Broadway merchants, find their only awe-inspiring quality in their fabulous prices, which is merely a trick to catch the indiscriminating public.

Benjamin C. Brown has returned from a sketching trip to Cherry Canyon. He is just now engaged in enlarging and remodeling his Pasadena studio.

Charles Nemethi has opened a crafts studio at 310 West Washington street. His specialty is hammered brass and copper.

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Social & Personal



By Ruth Burke

Although the marriage of Miss Olive Harpham to Mr. Courtland Scott Brown, last evening, was marked by an extreme simplicity of appointments, the wedding was one of particular interest to members of the smart set. The bride, who recently assisted as a bridesmaid at the brilliant Ridgway-Rowley nuptials, is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George E. Harpham of 747 South Burlington avenue, and is one of the most attractive of the younger set. The ceremony took place in the evening at the home of the bride's parents, and was witnessed only by relatives and a few of the most intimate friends. Rev. Dr. MacCormack of St. Paul's pro-cathedral officiated. The home was artistically decorated for the occasion. In the living rooms, where the service was read, Shasta daisies, ferns and palms were used, while the dining room was bright in a pretty arrangement of red roses and palms. The bride was attired in a gown of white crepe de chine, made with a lace overdress. She carried lilies of the valley. There were no attendants. Mr. and Mrs. Brown will enjoy a wedding trip of a month or six weeks, and after October 1 will be at home to their friends at 747 South Burlington avenue.

News of particular interest from the north this week is of the marriage in San Francisco of Miss Edith Thatcher, sister of Mrs. John W. Kemp of South Grand avenue, this city, to Dr. Randolph W. Hill, a prominent young physician of Los Angeles. The wedding took place at All Saints' Episcopal church in the northern city, Tuesday evening, June 28, the ceremony being one of unusually attractive appointments. Miss Ruby Rose Morse of Berkeley, a college friend of the bride, was maid of honor, and Mr. Gavin McNab of San Francisco served as best man. Dr. and Mrs. Hill will pass their honeymoon in travel abroad, and upon their return to Los Angeles in September will make their home at the Alexandria, pending the completion of their handsome new home on Wilshire boulevard and Van Ness avenue. The bride, who is a young woman of winning personality, has many friends in the local exclusive society circles, having visited here frequently with her sister, Mrs. Kemp.

Of interest this week was the marriage of Miss Dora Bradley, daughter of Mrs. George O. Bradley of Kelvin, Ariz., to Mr. James Hallett of 2827 West Seventh street. The wedding took place Wednesday evening at the home of the groom and was witnessed only by relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Hallett left after the ceremony for a short wedding trip. They will be at home after September 1 at 2827 West Seventh street. Mrs. Bradley, mother of the bride, who came in to attend the wedding, is now a guest at Hotel Lankershim.

Announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Anna B. Reynolds, daughter of Mr. George J. Reynolds of Covina, to Mr. James A. Taylor, formerly assistant prosecuting attorney of Kansas City, Mo. The wedding was witnessed by nearly one hundred guests, a number of friends from Kansas City attending the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Taylor will make their home at 808 Linwood street, Kansas City, Mo.

Cards have been received by friends here announcing the marriage in Honolulu of Miss Grace Elizabeth Purnal to Mr. Benson Albertus Dickinson. The ceremony was celebrated at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. Hummel. Both the bride and groom are well known here and news of their marriage will be of interest.

Word has come of the marriage of Mrs. Cora C. Coxwell of St. Louis and Mr. Frank A. Lobinger of this city, the ceremony having taken place in the home city of the bride. Mr. and Mrs. Lobinger will make their home in Los Angeles.

Approaching Weddings

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Weldon and their daughters, Misses Georgie and

Gladys Weldon, will leave about July 15 for Boise City, Idaho, where the wedding of Miss Georgie Weldon and Mr. Carl Ralph Dwight of Jordan Valley, Ore., will be celebrated Wednesday, July 20.

Date for the marriage of Miss Mabel Sheehan and Mr. Charles Griffith has been set for July 20. Recently, Miss Sheehan was the special guest of a handkerchief shower given for her by Mrs. Dudley Leavitt and Miss Elizabeth Tanner of Roosevelt avenue.

Betrothal Announcements

Mr. and Mrs. Henry George Belcher of 736 Lake street announce the betrothal of their daughter, Miss Lillian Lucille Belcher, to Mr. John Lawrence Richardson. The bride-elect is a talented musician and has a wide circle of friends. Mr. Richardson, who is a graduate of the college of law of the University of Southern California, is now practicing with the firm of Morgan & Richardson. No date has been set for the wedding.

Announcement is made by Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Eastman of 1625 Orange street of the betrothal of their daughter, Miss Pauline Adele Eastman, to Mr. Claude Henry Birkett of Penn Yan, N. Y. The marriage is announced to take place August 3. The engagement was revealed Tuesday at a prettily appointed luncheon given at the home of the bride-elect.

Mr. and Mrs. Heinrich von Stein have issued cards formally announcing the betrothal of their daughter, Miss Juliet von Stein, to Mr. Charles McCreary. No date is announced for the wedding.

Prenuptial Entertainments

In honor of Miss Marguerite Vickery, whose engagement to Mr. Richard Applegate was announced recently, Mrs. Milo A. Baker and her daughter, Miss Lois Baker, gave a luncheon Thursday of last week at the Annandale Country Club. Another recent affair given for Miss Vickery was a box party at the Majestic Theater, at which Miss Gilette Mushet was hostess. Miss Gladys Moore, who has just returned home from Vassar, shared honors at the latter affair, which was followed by a tea.

In honor of Miss Edith Furrey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Furrey, whose engagement to Mr. Ward Van Duzen has been announced, Mrs. Joseph Kingman Ellison of Gramercy place gave a box party recently. Following, the guests enjoyed tea at the Alexandria.

Mrs. Raymond Heffelfinger of West Eighth street gave a whist luncheon at her home Friday of last week in compliment to Miss Hallie Lund, a popular bride-elect, and Mrs. Graham Widmeyer, nee Wittaker.

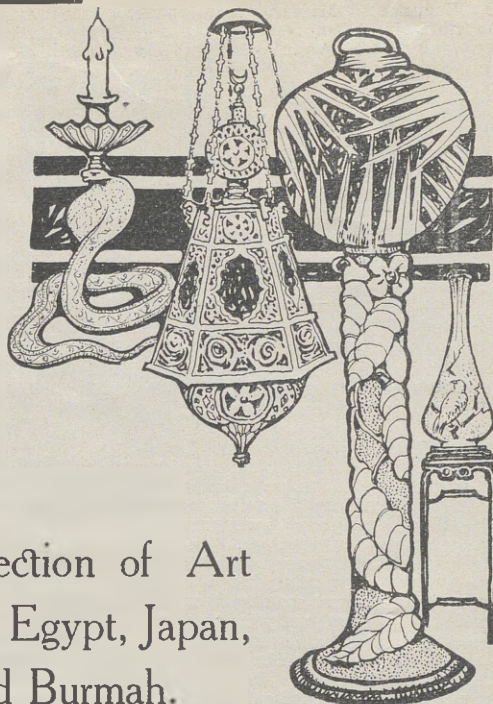
Society Events Ahead

Mrs. Hugh Livingstone Macneil of South Figueroa street will be hostess at a dinner party to be given at her home Wednesday evening, July 6. The affair will be in honor of three of the season's most attractive brides, Mrs. Harold Cook, who formerly was Miss Virginia Johnson; Mrs. Harold B. Wrenn, who was Miss Lois Allen, and Mrs. A. Robert Elmore, who was Miss Edith Sutherland, the daughter of United States Senator Sutherland of Washington, D. C., and Salt Lake City. Mrs. Macneil's son, Mr. Sayre Macneil, will arrive home from Harvard University that day, and with his sister, Miss Macneil, will be among the guests.

Past Entertainments

Most brilliant of the week's social functions and one of the most delightful of the season's affairs was the luncheon of sixty covers given Wednesday at the California Club by Mrs. William Parish Jeffries and her sister, Mrs. W. L. Graves, Jr., in honor of Mrs. Harry Logan of Toronto, Canada, who, with her husband, has re-

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turned to Los Angeles to make her home. Small tables, prettily decorated with Shasta daisies, ferns and bowls of pale yellow tulie, were used, and cards marking places were ornamented with Shasta daisies sketches and bore the guests' names in gold letters. Those invited were: Mmes. Granville MacGowan, Ernest A. Bryant, E. Avery McCarthy, Jefferson Paul Chandler, Walter Jarvis Barlow, Howard Huntington, John Mott, Loe Chandler, Herman Janss, Harold Braly, William S. Hook, Jr., Homer Laughlin, Jr., Eugene Overton, Raymond Stephens, S. C. Grant, Henry C. Lee, Fowler Shankland, Fielding J. Stilson, Thomas Lee Woolwine, James Woolwine, Samuel Haskins, Will Workman, Carroll Allen, Harold Wrenn, Edwin T. Earl, Edward Bosbyshell, Earle Anthony, Donald Frick, Harold Cook, F. Irwin Herron, Walter Clark, John McCoy, Herman Kerckhoff, Reginald Wood, John Stuart, Rae Smith, E. P. Thom, Will Strong, Robert P. McReynolds, Jack Densham, Charles Dick, Samuel Bothwell, David McCartney, Pierpont Davis, Titian J. Coffey, Michael J. Connell, Frank Gillelen, George French Hamilton, Robert Sherman, William Carey Marble, Alpheus Redman, S. O. Houghton, Jr., Will Nevin, Glen Spence, Roy Koster, Charles Dick, Arthur Braly; Misses Mary Clark, Katherine Clark, Florence Silent, Elizabeth Wolters, Marion Macneil, Phila Milbank, Katherine Bashford, Lucy Clark, Bess Millar, Clara Mercereau, Kate Van Nuys, Marjorie Severance, Inez Clark, Lucile Clark, Elizabeth Wood, Florence Wood, Mary Lindley, Nina Jones, Helen Salisbury, Gertrude King, Kitty Forman, Mildred Burnett, Milda Nixon, Sallie Utley, Charline Coulter, Clarisse Stevens, Echo Allen, Mollie Adelia Brown, Helen Newlin, Sada Johnson, Mary Lee, Gertrude Workman, Lois Chamberlain, Ethel Parker Shaw, Helen Klokke, Emily Newlin, Fannie Rowan, Susan Carpenter, Fannie Todd Carpenter, Anita Patton, Caroline Trask, Minnie Bryan and Helen Wells.

Miss Sallie Bonner, the charming young niece of Mrs. J. Ross Clark, who is her guest for the summer, is being delightfully feted by her many friends here. Wednesday afternoon she was

the guest of honor at an informal luncheon given by Mrs. Carrie Fay Law at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick A. Wann, 920 West Twenty-eighth street. The table decorations were in the burnt orange shades, dahlias being used in the artistic arrangement. Besides the guest of honor, there were present Mrs. Henry Carlton Lee, Mrs. Walter Clark, Mrs. Titian J. Coffey, Mrs. Ray Welsh, Miss Janet Garner, Miss Alice Elliott, Miss Grace Mellus and Mrs. W. S. Hook, Jr. Among those who entertained recently for Miss Bonner are Mrs. J. Ross Clark and Miss Lucy Clark, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Clark. Miss Bonner, who has just completed her school studies in the east, will make her future home in Los Angeles.

Miss Lucy Sinsabaugh of South Union avenue, who has as her house guest Miss Lucy Gallop of Denver, entertained Thursday evening with a small theater party at the Mason for her visitor.

Dr. and Mrs. Henry W. Howard were the host and hostess recently at a dinner dance given at Hotel Virginia, Long Beach, in compliment to Miss Elizabeth Wood, one of the most charming of the season's debutantes, and also for her cousin, Miss Katherine Johnson, who has returned home from Smith College, where she has been taking the preparatory course. The table appointments were particularly artistic, and pretty monogram cards and corsage bouquets marked places for Mr. and Mrs. Charles Modini-Wood, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dick, Mrs. Walter Barnwell; Misses Sada Johnson, Florence Wood, Marjorie Utley, Jane Rollins, Helen Parker, Eva Bayly, Elizabeth Bryant, Hazel Parker; Messrs. Nat Head, Horan, Roy Silent, Harold Bayly, Widney, David Brant, Blackmore, Henry Daly and Jack Sommers.

In honor of Mr. and Mrs. A. Robert Elmore and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Logan, Dr. and Mrs. West Hughes of 500 West Twenty-third street entertained Tuesday evening with a delightfully appointed dinner party. Besides the special guests there were present Dr. and Mrs. Titian Coffey, Mr. and Mrs. Har-

old B. Wrenn and Mr. and Mrs. James Woolwine. Mrs. Elmore, who has been welcomed into Los Angeles society circles, is one of the most attractive of the season's brides. She was formerly Miss Edith Sutherland, and is the daughter of United States Senator and Mrs. Sutherland. Mr. and Mrs. Logan, the latter formerly Miss Laura Solano, have made their home in Toronto since their marriage. They recently returned to Los Angeles with the intention of making their permanent abode here.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Innes of the Lankershim are entertaining their son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Innes, and their little son, of Wichita, Kan. The visitors, who are guests for a fortnight at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Willard Doran of West Twenty-seventh street, will enjoy a sojourn here during the greater part of the summer, visiting with their relatives. Several delightful family affairs have been given in their honor, including a dinner party with which Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Innes entertained; a dinner party given by Mr. and Mrs. Will Innes at their home on Thirtieth street, and a luncheon and theater party last Saturday at which Mrs. Daniel Innes was hostess.

Members of the Phi Delta Chi sorority of the Marlborough school enjoyed a house party at the Alamitos Bay Clubhouse last week-end, their chaperone being Mrs. M. C. Burnett of South Hope street. Saturday evening a buffet supper was served, a number of young men being guests. Later, dancing was a feature. The young women who formed the party were Mesdames Jane Rollins, Virginia Walsh, Edith Bryant, Alice Cline, Charlotte Winston, Blanche Davenport, Marjorie Wiley, Aileen McCarthy, Frances Richards, Marjorie Tufts, Martha Woolwine Florence Rowan, Edna Bennett, Helene McKnight and Eleanor Banning.

Members of the younger exclusive set were entertained Wednesday evening at an informal dancing party given by Mr. and Mrs. Hancock Banning at their home, 240 West Adams street, in honor of their son, Mr. Hancock Banning, Jr., who has returned from the military institute at Lexington, Va., for his summer vacation. About sixty guests were invited for the evening. The same evening Mr. and Mrs. Perne Johnson of West Twenty-eighth street gave a similar event in compliment to their daughter, Miss Katherine Johnson, who has returned from school in the east.

Mrs. Hugh Livingstone Macneil and Mr. James Slauson gave a box party at the Mason Monday evening and later entertained with a supper at the California Club, the affair being in compliment to Mrs. Granville MacGowan. The guests were Dr. and Mrs. Granville MacGowan, Mr. and Mrs. Michael J. Connell, Mr. and Mrs. Frank S. Hicks, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Murphy, Mr. and Mrs. James McBride Cockins, Dr. and Mrs. Ernest A. Bryant, Mrs. William Dean of San Francisco and Mr. Louis Vetter.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Irwin Herron of Orchard avenue were host and hostess Friday evening of last week at a dinner and bridge whist party. Shasta daisies and ferns were utilized in decorating the table, which was prettily illuminated with shaded candles. Places were set for Mr. and Mrs. Albert Crutcher, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bohon, Dr. and Mrs. West Hughes and Mr. and Mrs. Cliff Page.

Mrs. Clifford Smalley of 1000 West Twenty-third street gave a theater party at the Mason recently, followed by a tea at Levy's. The affair was in compliment to Miss McKim of San Francisco, who is the house guest of Mrs. Herbert P. Barton of 1013 Westlake avenue. Other guests present were Mrs. F. R. Frost, Mrs. Henry J. Martin, Mrs. Harry White, Mary Barton and Mrs. Woodward of Berkeley.

Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Van Nuys were host and hostess Monday evening at a theater party at the Mason, followed by a supper at the Alexandria. Guests included Miss Mildred Burnett and her house guest, Miss Milda Nixon, Miss Kate Van Nuys, Mr. Nat Head, Mr. John Blackmore and Mr. Henry Davis.

One of the most delightful theater parties of the season was given at the Burbank Theater, Monday evening, when about thirty guests from the

Hershey Arms occupied boxes in honor of Mr. Richard Bennett, who is playing a limited engagement there. Mr. Bennett, who made many warm friends during his visit here last year, is a guest with his wife at the Hershey Arms.

Miss Carrie Waddilove of West Twenty-eighth street was hostess recently at a prettily appointed luncheon. Roses and ferns were used in the decorations and places were set for Mesdames Alfred Solano, C. C. Carpenter, E. W. Smith, I. N. Van Nuys, Cameron Erskine Thom, E. F. C. Klokke, George King, E. P. Clark and J. Ross Clark.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Edwards of Huron street gave an old-fashioned chicken dinner at their home recently in compliment to their son and daughter-in-law, Mr. R. V. Edwards and his bride, who have returned from their wedding trip to the north.

Mrs. John C. Bannister of the Hartman Apartments entertained with a tea Friday of last week, the affair being in honor of Mrs. Frank B. Silverwood, who has returned from an extended trip abroad. More than one hundred guests were invited.

Brief Personal Mention

Bookings by the steamship department of the German-American Savings Bank continue to be large and many local folk are leaving within the next month on the splendid tours abroad or through the Orient. Today the following Los Angelenos will leave for a trip to Honolulu, Japan, China and the Philippines: Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Cutler, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Deubell, Miss Haidée Glasscock, Miss Veda Tolchard, Mr. Charles Ross, Mr. William Toll, Miss C. V. Young and Miss J. Williamson. A cable announces the safe arrival in Paris of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Hynes, Miss Wilma Hynes, Miss Nora Heavy and Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Porter, who left Los Angeles June 1 for a trip abroad. The arrival in London is announced of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Allen, Jr., and family, Mr. J. J. Haggarty, Mr. and Mrs. James Peters, and Dr. and Mrs. Charles Thomas, who sailed on the Lusitania.

Miss Margaret Jarman is visiting here for a few weeks as the house guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Z. L. Jarman of 1735 West Sixth street. She has been the leading contralto with one of the prominent eastern opera companies and on leaving here will go to Atlantic City to fill a summer engagement.

Maj. William R. Burke and his daughter, Miss Louise Burke, accompanied by Miss Annis Van Nuys, left Sunday for an extended trip abroad. They will make Carlsbad their objective point, later traveling through Holland and Switzerland. They will return in the fall.

Dr. and Mrs. Earl Pomeroy of San Jose are visiting here as the guests of their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Pomeroy of West Adams street. Saturday evening, Mr. and Mrs. Walter A. Pomeroy of Menlo avenue gave an informal theater party for the visitors.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Taft of Santa Monica received at their home Saturday evening in honor of their son, Mr. Harrison W. Taft and his young bride, who have just returned from their bridal trip and are making their homes on Fourteenth street, Santa Monica.

Dr. and Mrs. A. F. Zimmerman and their daughter, Miss Diane Zimmerman, left this week for the east and Europe. They will be away five months, and Dr. Zimmerman will attend surgical clinics, while his wife and daughter visit among relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Paul of West Washington street have gone to their summer cottage in Bungalow Land, Laurel Canyon, for the season.

Dr. and Mrs. Henry W. Howard of Scarff street, with a party of friends, motored to Idyllwild last week for an over-Sunday outing.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Arend, with their daughter, Miss Gladys Arend, have gone to Catalina Island for the summer season.

Miss Mercedes De Luna and Miss Margaret Burkhalter have left for a summer's outing in Alaska.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Stearns and their two sons left Friday of last week

for a visit to Mr. Stearns' sister at Cedarhurst, N. Y. They will motor through New York and the Berkshires and will not return to their home here until the autumn.

Capt. William Banning is entertaining a party of young folk with a week-end party at Catalina Island. The trip is being made aboard Captain Banning's handsome yacht, the Campanero, and the guests will remain over the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Wilkinson and Mrs. L. E. Wilkinson of 410 West Twenty-second street are enjoying a month's visit at Shasta Springs and in San Francisco. They will return about the middle of July.

Miss M. A. Chappell of 318 South Broadway, Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Fotheringham and Dr. and Mrs. Charles Cox left last Saturday for an extended European trip. They will sail on the steamship President Lincoln, July 6.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Chandler have gone down to Redondo Beach for the summer. Their city home during the season will be occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Dan McFarland and their daughter, Miss Sallie McFarland.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ames and their daughter, Mrs. Revel L. English, have gone east to Bangor, Me., where they will visit for a month. They plan to pass the remainder of the summer at Mackinac Island.

Mrs. C. M. Spalding of Sacramento has been the house guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Seaman of Scarff street, having come down to attend the Roberts-Seaman wedding. She will remain several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. William W. Mines of 2914 Wilshire boulevard will pass the summer months visiting in Canada. They left last week for the east and will be guests at the Windsor Hotel in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor H. Tuttle have returned from a six weeks' eastern trip, including New York, Boston, Washington, Chicago and St. Louis. They are at their home, 1236 Orange street.

Mrs. Robert Comstock, Jr., and little son of Chicago will arrive next week to pass a part of the summer with Mrs. Comstock's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Perkins of West Twenty-fourth street.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Noyes and their son, Charles Noyes, Jr., of 1811 Toberman street have gone north on a motoring trip. Upon their return they will occupy their beach home at Bay City.

Mrs. Mary Hollister Banning of North Hill street, who enjoyed a week-end visit to her sister, Mrs. R. E. Jack, in San Luis Obispo, plans a trip later in the summer to the Yellowstone.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Grey of Pasadena have gone down to Manhattan Beach for the season to occupy their cozy summer cottage which they have just erected there.

Mr. and Mrs. Woods R. Woolwine have returned from their wedding trip, which they made in Mr. Woolwine's touring car. They are at home at 3719 North Broadway.

Mrs. S. J. Whitmore and her small son of the Alexandria have gone to Santa Monica, where they will occupy the Whitmore cottage for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Ramsey, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Worden, Dr. and Mrs. Thomas Patterson and Miss M. P. Olmstead will motor on the continent this summer.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Burdick of 1117 Hartford avenue have returned from a six weeks' trip to San Francisco, Portland, Seattle, Victoria and Vancouver.

Miss Helen McCutchan of 2428 Budlong avenue is passing several weeks at Sulphur Mountain Springs, near Santa Paula, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Rice.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Lee Grover have returned from a sojourn of several weeks at Alamitos Bay, and are at their home, 628 South Burlington avenue.

Mrs. J. H. Ryon of St. Andrews place has opened her summer cottage at Redonda Beach for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Bertrand Donald Rose,

who have been enjoying a fortnight's visit in San Francisco with friends, have returned to their home here.

Mr. E. L. Farmer and family of this city are at Hermosa Beach for the summer months. They are occupying the Tufts cottage on the ocean front.

Mrs. J. T. Anderson and her sister, Miss Belle Hall of 3906 Sunset boulevard, left the first of the week for an extensive trip through the east.

Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Van Nuys and their daughter, Miss Kate Van Nuys, will leave today for Arrowhead, where they will pass the summer.

Mrs. John T. Jones of 2673 Portland street entertained a few of her friends Friday at an informal afternoon at cards.

Mrs. Edward Silent and Mrs. Frank Thomas gave an informal card party Thursday afternoon at the Annandale Country Club.

Mr. and Mrs. Clem S. Glass have returned from their wedding trip, and after September 1 will be at home to their friends at 1103 Orange street.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Graham have returned from a visit to Japan, China and the Philippines. They are at home at 1537 Arlington avenue.

Miss Madge Schalk of 1317 West Twentieth street has returned home from Notre Dame College at San Jose, where she is a student.

Mrs. I. N. Peyton of 1546 St. Andrews place has gone to Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, where she will remain until fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank S. Hicks of West Adams street have as their house guest Mrs. William Dean of San Francisco.

Mrs. Fred A. Nye, formerly Miss Meta Wrede of this city, is visiting here with her mother, Mrs. H. Wrede.

Mr. and Mrs. John D. Reavis of South Pasadena will leave soon for a tour of several months in Europe.

Mrs. Flora Parker Howard of 1206 South Flower street is back from a three months' trip abroad.

Mrs. David Kennelly has closed her Hollywood home and gone to Santa Monica for the summer.

Mr. A. H. Koebig of 2118 Hobart boulevard has returned from a three months' eastern trip.

Dr. and Mrs. Lyman Brumbaugh Stookey motored to Idyllwild for a stay over the week-end.

Mr. Richard Lacy and family of this city have moved into their cottage at Hermosa Beach.

At the Hotel Resorts

Los Angeles folk have begun their annual hejira to the various summer resorts, and Del Monte within the last week has attracted a goodly number of local society to that delightfully picturesque section. Among the Los Angelenos registering at Hotel Del Monte recently are included: Mr. Henry Donovan, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Vaughn, Mr. Paul Carlin, Mrs. Mary C. Armstrong, Mr. and Mrs. Burton E. Green, Mrs. F. Higgins, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Lewis, Mr. W. E. Bush, Mr. Francis Hayes, Mr. Linville H. Hayes, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Keniper, Mr. E. O. Ducommun, Mr. B. N. Coffman, Mr. H. R. Boynton, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Knapp, Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Badham, Mr. Harrison Kimble, Mr. J. A. Henderson, Mr. N. P. Sessions, Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Crane, Miss Aubrey Vaughn, Mrs. Mary L. Brown, Mr. F. J. Renark, Mr. and Mrs. Roland Bishop, Mr. J. M. Gilbert, Mr. E. E. Biles, Mrs. H. G. Hayes, Miss Caroline H. Hayes,

(Continued on Page Fourteen)

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Cheaters

If William Makepeace Thackeray could revisit this mundane sphere and by great good luck drop in at the Mason Opera House this week, where Mrs. Fiske, as "Becky Sharpe," is the lodestone, what a delightful experience would be the lot of the author of "Vanity Fair" in seeing the cleverest character of all his portrayals so subtly and fascinatingly presented. For Mrs. Fiske is Becky Sharp to the life, with all that immortal creature's shifts and wiles, her selfish, artful scheming, her caustic wit, her ready lie, her imperturbable front, which only once is shaken, in that celebrated second scene of the third act, when Captain Rawdon Crawley, escaping from his captors, returns home to find his wife entertaining the despicable Lord Steyne at a midnight supper, supposing her husband to be locked in jail. For once Becky's quick tongue fails her, all expedients, all excuses take flight, and she can only stammer out that she is innocent. It is a pitiless as well as pitiable revelation.

It is a far cry from that night in Montreal, twelve years ago, when Becky Sharp was given her premier presentation at any public performance. By great good luck the present reviewer was in attendance on that occasion, and in the interim he has seen the alluring Rebecca on many different stages, but never has Mrs. Fiske so completely invested the character with her consummate art as at this engagement. Whether in the demure scenes with Miss Crawley; the notable interview with Sir Pitt, suddenly made a widower, who comes to town to invite his children's former governess to return as Lady Crawley; at the famous Duchess of Richmond ball, preceding Waterloo; the fatal supper with Lord Steyne or in the shabby Pumpernickel lodgings, Mrs. Fiske's Becky is equally fetching. It is delicious comedy to which she introduces us in the last act, the contrast between her pious demonstrations before her sanctimonious brother-in-law, Pitt Crawley, and her cajolings of her old admirer, Joseph Sedley, revealing the powers of this imitable actress to the full.

Holbrook Blinn augments his histrionic stature whose measure the Los Angeles public took when he appeared here a year ago, supporting Mrs. Fiske in "Salvation Nell." His Lord Steyne is an admirable portrayal of the notorious rascal; not so subtle as that of Tyrone Power, perhaps, but remorseless in purpose, cold-blooded and calculating in attaining his ends. Robert V. Ferguson again delights by his capital bit of character work as Sir Pitt Crawley, and Wilfred Buckland's Pitt Crawley is equally well done. One misses the reckless abandon of Maurice Barrymore's Rawdon Crawley, but the work of Henry Stephenson, while not so captivating in the eyes of the audience, is probably truer to type and more nearly the character that Thackeray had in mind. It is a conscientious presentation.

All the men are notably good. George Osborne—"peacock," as Becky acidly dubs the vain and heartless husband of Amelia—is adequately interpreted by Edward Mackay and good, old faithful William Dobbin could hardly be in better hands than those of Sheldon Lewis, whose former good work here is pleasantly remembered. Harold Russell is an excellent Joseph Sedley and Frank McCormick a passably fair Major Loder. Florine Arnold is to be felicitated on her faithful portrait of Miss Crawley. Alice John's Amelia Sedley is well within the author's drawing, and the Briggs of Mabel Reed is another capable offering. In fact, the company is so generally good that individual praise outside the principals is almost invidious. The stage business is a joy to the discerning, denoting the careful personal supervision of Mrs. Fiske, than whom no one better understands the requirements. The staging of the grand ball scene at Brussels, and the apartment at Pumpernickel, are models of technique in re-

gard to details. The audience Monday night, as a whole, was not quite in rapport with the finer work of the gifted actress, indicating that Thackeray's "novel without a hero" is, possibly, not so familiar to the majority as it should be, but of individual appreciation there was no lack. Her Becky Sharp enhances the abiding impression that Mrs. Fiske has no near competitor on the American stage today. S. T. C.

"Pillars of Society"

Wednesday afternoon's performance of Henrik Ibsen's "Pillars of Society" at the Mason afforded an intellectual as well as a dramatic feast for the theatergoer fond of the problematic. Nothing but the trite adjective "masterly" can be used to describe the play. It is a pitiless unfolding of the weakness of the souls of men and women—an expose of conditions as they exist not only in one town or community, but throughout the civilized world. Karsten Bernick is the dominating figure—a man who has sacrificed everything that came to his hand that he might climb to success. He has built a house of cards, imposing and apparently solid. He stands forth as the head of his people—a pillar of society. His supreme selfishness is not known—he is exploited as a paragon who seeks only the good of the community. Then comes the inevitable moment when his flimsy structure tumbles about his ears, and he sees himself in his baseness, a pitiful, mean thing, whose lust for power has poisoned his best instincts. Then, in as stirring a scene as ever dramatist conceived, he declares his unworthiness to those who have worshipped him as a demigod—regenerates himself with honest confession and stands forth on firm ground, cleansed and strengthened. It is not often that a star is content to yield the center of the stage as does Mrs. Fiske in this play. The great burden of the production rests upon the shoulders of Holbrook Blinn, and his is an impressive study. Many actors of sterling reputation would have yielded to the temptation to rant, but Mr. Blinn's repression, his quiet force, his naturalness drive home the lesson of the play as no histrionic pyrotechnics could do. Despite the fact that Mrs. Fiske is seen in a secondary role, her Lona Hessel is a dominating figure, as clean cut as a cameo. She is the personification of a relentless fate, shining luminously from the background. A capital impersonation is that of Sheldon Lewis as Aune, the shipwright. His make-up is an achievement; his acting admirable. Marie Maddern plays Mina Dorf in a monotone that grows rather wearisome before the end of the play. A trifle more shading in her work, a lightening of her dolorous tones would make her conception more convincing. Edward MacKay's Johan Tonnessen is a thought too juvenile in make-up. Remembering that he is old enough to be the father of Dina Dorf, the youthfulness of his face and figure detract from the verities of the play. Otherwise, the many "types" in which Ibsen delighted are adequately sketched by the supporting company. The one setting is an excellent example of scenic art, and the storm effect introduced adds a dramatic touch of realism to the performance.

"Samson" at the Majestic

"Samson," a dramatic, four-act play by Henri Bernstein, which has scored an unqualified success in New York city, is having its first local presentation this week at the Majestic Theater, being the concluding offering of James K. Hackett, who has been playing a limited engagement at the Broadway Morosco house. Mr. Hackett is exceedingly versatile, and his repertory here has included widely divergent offerings, making a comparison of his several roles impossible. In "Samson" he achieves no secondary success, but injects in the character an interest so tensely gripping that the attention of the audience never swerves. It is a

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masterly effort on the part of Mr. Hackett, and his conception and depiction of the indomitable, self-made captain of industry, Maurice Brachard, the modern "Samson," is complete in every detail and so realistic that the play seizes and holds the imagination from the first. Scarcely less praiseworthy than the actor's interpretation of the leading role is the play itself. The principal character, Maurice Brachard, has fought his way up in the world from a dock laborer to the position of a multi-millionaire, who controls the money market of Paris. He marries a young woman of the nobility, whose hatred of him is only equalled by his love for her. Jerome LeGovain, a man whom Brachard has befriended and helped to make rich, betrays his trust and seeks to lure the wife into an intrigue. She escapes, and Brachard, who discovers the treachery of his quondam friend, avenges himself by throwing the stock market into a panic, sweeping away his enemy's fortune and deliberately sacrificing his own vast wealth in the financial duel. Following the crash, the wife realizes at last the masterful spirit of the man and his love for her, and turns to him. The play is a strong one, alive with action and crisp dialogue. The work of Arthur Hoops as Jerome LeGovain is a striking feature of the production. Edward Ewald as Max D'Andeline presents a delightful character in a praiseworthy manner. John Burton as Honore Marquis D'Andeline does one of the cleverest bits of character work in his local career of several years, and he finds able support in Florence Oberle, who enacts the part of his Marquise. Myrtle Vane as Elise Vernet also wins honors. Beatrice Beckley, who plays opposite Mr. Hackett as Anne-Marie, his wife, does better work than in any of her previous efforts. Despite her execrable vocal execution and her badly studied poses, she rises at times to a complete understanding of the character.

"Pierre of the Plains" at the Burbank Burbank audiences have completely capitulated to the charm of Richard Bennett this week, giving him a royal welcome in true Burbank style, and swamping him with vociferous applause until he is forced to come to the front and deliver a graceful curtain speech. In "Pierre of the Plains," in which Mr. Bennett has the title role, Edgar Selwyn has not covered himself with glory from a dramatic point of view, but the stage is indebted to him for drawing a most lovable and delightful scamp in the soft-voiced Pierre. Richard Bennett's depiction of the superstitious gambler, with his illuminating smile, his awkward grace, his musical accent, his power to dominate and carry off his big scenes in a burst of glory, is the work of a true artist. It has a certain mellow, indefinable fascination about it that makes the audiences blind to the fact that Pierre is a gambler and trickster, and impels them to wish that Jen Galbraith, the girl in the case, should love the vagabondish half breed rather than Tom Redding, the manly and respectable sergeant of mounted police.

After Mr. Bennett's characterization comes David Hartford's Jap Durkin. So truly villainous is Mr. Hartford's portrayal that the interested audiences applaud him with hisses, intense and audible—which in this instance is more gratifying than a "hand." After the more than commendable work of which David Landau has proved himself capable, it is a disappointment to see him as Tom Redding. Landau has not endowed Sergeant Tom with virility—giving the impression that the doughty policeman is a weakling, rather than a man worthy the love of Jen Galbraith. In the latter character Marjorie Rambeau does her usual excellent work. She makes the part a little less theatrical than the dramatist has drawn it—giving it true "heart interest." Harry Mestayer's last week with the Burbank company is marked by a boyish and convincing picture of the hot-headed Val Galbraith. Willis Marks is to the front with a part which makes itself, as Matt Brady, Galbraith's hired man. Minor roles are not exceptionally well done. The scenery is excellent—a truer and more picturesque setting than that of the third act having rarely been seen on a local stage.

Novelties at the Orpheum

This week's Orpheum program presents more than the usual percentage of entertaining fun. George Broadhurst's sketch, "Self Defense," is notable both for its argument and for the excellent work of Edward Abeles, who plays the prisoner, a dumb Italian boy. Very good of their kind are La Toy Brothers, comedy acrobats. Two colored comedians, Harry Fiddler and R. Byron Shelton, offer a clever musical and impersonating act which earns well-merited encores. Mr. Frank Stafford and company, the latter being Miss Stone and a handsome English setter, give novel imitations. It is to be regretted that Mr. Stafford should think it necessary to mar the act by cheap vulgarity. Mr. James Cullen's sleepy eyes and expansive smile are as effective as ever and his good stories and songs are received with every indication of appreciation by the audience. Miss Lily Lena's songs are hardly up to the standard of last year, being much more than a shade coarse. Other holdovers are Mabel Bardine and company in "Suey San," and the exhibition of the Herring-Curtiss aeroplane. The motion pictures gave a good view of King Edward's funeral and the nobility and notability that attended it.

Offerings for Next Week

Beginning Wednesday evening, July 6, and for the remainder of the week, with Saturday matinee, Margaret Anglin, one of Los Angeles' most popular favorites, will appear at the Mason Opera House in her great success, "The Awakening of Helena Richie," an adaptation of Margaret Deland's widely read story of that name. The play, in four acts, has been made by Charlotte Thompson, a young California playwright, who has succeeded in scoring a complete triumph, with the aid of Miss Anglin. "The Awakening

of Helena Richie" was first produced early last September at the Savoy Theater, New York, where it enjoyed a steady run of more than four months. According to reports from various New York critics it is the most finished of Miss Anglin's dramatic offerings. The story of the play is so well known that it does not need recapitulation. The supporting company includes Eugene Ormonde, John R. Crauford, Walter Howe, Eugene Shakespeare, Halbert Brown, Raymond Hackett, Sally Williams and Gertrude Swiggett. Saturday evening, July 9, Miss Anglin will yield to popular demand and will give a special performance of "Mrs. Dane's Defense"—the play which won her a first place among the American constellation of stars.

Richard Bennett's fine characterization of the title role in "Pierre of the Plains" has proved so popular that the play will be continued a second week at the Burbank Theater. Pierre is far different from the usual hero of fiction

turer. On the banks of the Wind river, at the home of Andrew McTavish, he finds William McDonald, the man guilty of his sister's betrayal. The villain is attempting to gain the affections of Hilda McTavish, but Jules, having fallen in love with the girl himself, protects her from the man's advances. A fight follows, occurring in the dark, with the ominous howling of the wolves in the distance—providing the strong scene of the play. Mr. Yerance will play the part of McTavish, Miss Oakley will be Hilda, Mr. Vivian will be Batiste, a nomad of the northwest, and Frank Camp will essay McDonald. Following "The Wolf" the Belasco company will give for the first time in this city Shubert's successful comedy, "Billy."

Next week the Majestic Theater will be dark, following the successful engagement of James K. Hackett, after which Virginia Harned, who has not been on the coast for many seasons, will be seen in several of her greatest

Mason Opera House

BEGINNING WEDNESDAY, JULY 6

H. C. WYATT,
Lessee and Manager

MARGARET ANGLIN IN The Awakening of Helena Richie

Saturday night, July 9, SPECIAL PERFORMANCE OF "Mrs. Dane's Defense."

Morosco's Burbank Theater

WEEK BEGINNING SUNDAY MATINEE, JULY 3--SECOND WEEK.

MAIN STREET,
NEAR SIXTH

Richard Bennett And the Burbank Stock Company
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PIERRE OF THE PLAINS

Prices 25c, 50c, 75c. Matinees Saturday and Sunday, 10c, 25c, 50c.

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COMMENCING MONDAY AFTERNOON--SPECIAL FOURTH OF JULY MATINEE.

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And the Belasco Theater Company will present for the first time by any stock company, Eugene Walter's big play of the Canadian woods,

THE WOLF

Regular Belasco prices: Every night,
25c to 75c. Matinees 25c to 50c.

Complete returns from the Jeffries-Johnson fight will be received by direct telegraph, and will be read between the acts of "The Wolf" at the special Monday matinee.

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WEEK BEGINNING MONDAY MATINEE, JULY 4.

Hammond & Atwell,
"The Code Book"

Edward Abeles & Co.,
In "Self Defense"

Paul Spadoni,
The Juggler's Return

Matinee

Frank Stafford & Co.,
"A Hunter's Game"

Lyons & Yosco,
Harpist and Singer

Today

La Toy Brothers,
Comedy Acrobats

Hal Merritt,
College Boy from Ipswich

Fiddler & Shelton,
Colored Comedians

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OUR SPECIAL Dinner, Including Wine, \$1.00.

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TWO GAMES JULY 4
CHUTES

LOS ANGELES VS. SACRAMENTO.

Saturday, July 2, 2:30, Chutes Park. Sunday a. m., 10:30, Vernon Park. Sunday p. m., 2:30 Chutes Park.
July 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, Los Angeles vs. San Francisco.
Sun. a. m. and Fri. p. m. at Vernon Ball Park.
Tues., Wed., Thurs., Sat., Sunday afternoon, Chutes Park.
Ladies' free except Saturdays and Holidays. Kids free Saturdays.



MISS MARGARET ANGLIN, IN "THE AWAKENING OF HELENA RICHEY

and drama, but as Richard Bennett draws him he is an interesting character study, lovable and human and of lasting charm. The Burbank company imparts a breezy spirit and freedom to the production, and the stage settings are picturesque to a degree. "The Country Boy," a new play by Edgar Selwyn, who dramatized "Pierre of the Plains," is now in preparation at the Burbank, under the personal direction of the author.

Beginning Monday with a special Fourth of July matinee, Lewis S. Stone and the Belasco company will give the first stock production of Eugene Walter's highly successful play of the Canadian woods, "The Wolf." Walter is one of the most prominent of the younger American dramatists and his success with "Paid in Full," "The Easiest Way" and "The Wolf" has been of such character as to stamp him as the most prolific and profitable stage writer of the day. Lewis Stone will have the role of Jules Beaubien, who sets forth for the Hudson Bay country to find his sister, Annette, who has been led astray by an American adven-

successes, varying from light comedy to heavy drama. Her first piece will be "The American Widow," in which she scored in San Francisco. Her leading man will be William Courtenay, who is acknowledged as one of the best leading men on the American stage.

Headlined at the Orpheum for the week beginning with next Monday's Fourth of July matinee will be another of those intensely dramatic sketches for which the theater is noted. This will be "The Code Book," by DeWitte Kaplan and Herbert Walter, in which Charles F. Hammond and Allen Atwell have scored a success all over the country. It deals with the attempt of a Japanese, disguised as a Filipino, to gain possession of secret information contained in the code book of an officer who has given him employment. He is discovered and denounced by a recruit, who sacrifices his own reputation to save his country. Paul Spadoni, the man who juggles cannon balls and other heavy projectiles with the utmost ease, has been brought back to America for a tour of the Orpheum circuit and will be a fea-

ture of next week's program. Lyons & Yosco, sons of Italy, have a musical act in which Lyons plays the harp and Yosco the violin. Hal Merritt, a college boy comedian and cartoonist, will introduce a number of novel stunts with the crayon, enlivening his work with a fund of ready humor. Edward Abeles and Company in "Self Defense," Frank Stafford and Company, Fiddle & Shelton, and La Toy Brothers are the holdovers. The following week Vesta Victoria, the famous English comedienne, will appear at the Orpheum for the first time in Los Angeles.

Manager Levy is endeavoring to give to his patrons entertainment worth while, both afternoon and evening. For the week beginning Monday, July 4, he brings from New York the Merry Gypsy singers and dancer—the celebrated Makaranko Troupe, in a picturesque act. The Kristoff Trio will continue as the musical headliner. This week they are presenting Santa Lucia and a medley of patriotic numbers. Albert Pench, the character song artist, will continue in his Jewish and Italian impersonations and operatic numbers; Mme. Lyris will sing a group of French chansons, Italian selections and a Spanish barcarole. Mlle. Beatrice

remains over another week in her dances. A special program has been arranged for Monday night with new specialties. A novel feature of the week's bill is the special musical program given daily at the lunch hour and the afternoon tea.

Asides

John Blackwood has returned to his familiar haunts, and the City of Angels may once more feel that it is complete. The urbane John lost two pounds during his sojourn in the east, and is consequently jubilant. He has a long list of new plays up his capacious sleeve, including a number of hot-weather comedies. M'sieu John waggishly remarks that if that mystic place whose boulevards are reported to be macadamized with good resolutions is any warmer than the east was at the time of his visit, henceforth he is going to play leading role on the mourner's bench.

Monday morning a timid knock sounded on the box office door at the Mason Opera House. Thinking to find a stage-struck damsel without, Colonel Wyatt gallantly responded and threw open the door, falling back in astonishment at the sight of a stout negro of the

"mammy" type. She proffered a clipping from the paper. "You all done advertised for help?" she queried with a broad grin. Colonel Wyatt chuckled as he read the clipping. It was an advertisement inserted by Mrs. Fiske's advance agent for women to take "thinking" parts in "Becky Sharpe." With as respectful a mien as though he were serving a princess, Colonel Wyatt directed her to the stage door. The remarks of the manager, when she reached there, have not been issued for publication.

William Hamilton Cline is resting from the arduous duty of bombarding the dramatic critic with wonderful adjectives describing the merits of the Orpheum attractions, and is enjoying the simple life. There is a rumor afloat that when he returns to the Rialto he will be minus that classic fringe of whiskers. In Mr. Cline's absence the erudite Randolph Bartlett is shouldering the duties of press agent in addition to attending to his Burbank-Majestic services.

After a highly successful season, "The Spendthrift" has closed its season in New York. It was the last serious play to hold the boards and could have run indefinitely except for the broiling weather. It reopens in August, and, later in the season, will be sent on the road. Miss Thais Magrane being featured in the company which is coming west.

At the special Fourth of July matinees at the various theaters, returns from the Johnson-Jeffries fight will be read from the stages between the acts. At the Belasco, in event of the fight continuing until after the conclusion of the performance, there will be a musical entertainment for those who desire to remain for the complete returns.

Personal and Social

(Continued From Page Eleven)

Miss Lucy E. Pyle, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Yoakum, Mr. Frank Cass, Mr. L. C. Scheller, Mr. F. J. Behrie, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Reynolds, Mr. L. Kimble, Mr. Shannon Crandall and Mr. J. Phil Percival.

Mrs. W. T. Schneider of 1816 Oxford avenue gave a prettily appointed luncheon this week at Mt. Washington Hotel for her sister, Miss Helene Montague, who has just returned from Stanford University. The glass dining room was comfortably filled. Covers were laid for eighteen. A large basket of pink roses and maidenhair ferns graced the center of the table, while sprays of fern were scattered over the cloth. Delicate pink roses were also hand painted on the place cards. The luncheon was followed by five hundred. The prizes were exceedingly handsome. The first prize was won by Miss Rae Belle Morlan, the second by Miss Mildred Hunter, and the third by Miss Florence Parmalee.

Monday evening, June 27, the B. F. Social Club of the University district gave an elaborate dinner at Hotel Mt. Washington. The west dining room was the scene of the occasion and the table decorations were in the club colors, yellow and black. Those present besides the chaperone, Miss Edith Huff, were Misses Leah Robinson, Mary H. Allen, A. Viola Lovejoy, Gertrude A. Shaffer, Lydia Maurer, Edith M. Hough, Hazel Bell, Marie King, and Messrs. Minor Plythe, Walter H. Blomquest, D. Lee Narver, Clarence F. Lipe, Ivan B. Wright, George N. McAnany and George E. Taylor.

Recent arrivals among the house guests at Hotel Mt. Washington are Mr. and Mrs. O. Newcomb and Miss Helen Newcomb. Mrs. W. F. Lincoln is registered there for a few weeks' stay and Mr. Lincoln went up Friday to remain over the Fourth. Miss Emma F. Thornton will pass her vacation at the mountain hotel, and Miss Moore has engaged rooms there for the summer.

Dr. and Mrs. W. W. Hitchcock, Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Stocking and Mr. D. E. Johnson, all of this city who have been visiting at Del Monte, formed a party for luncheon at Pebble Beach Lodge recently.

The Los Angeles-San Francisco run is more popular than ever this year, and every day many motor parties stop

over at Del Monte for a day or several days before going on northward. Last week the number was unusually large, and included many names well known in social and business circles in different parts of the state.

Saturday the "cup finals" of the children's tennis tournament were played on the Mt. Washington courts. Master Noel Foster played against Master Raymond Johnson in junior singles. The prize, a dainty, gold loving-cup, presented by Mrs. Ben Merrill, is on exhibition at the hotel.

Mr. Thomas C. Earley, Miss Jessie Earley, Miss Alice Earley, Mr. G. C. Earley, Miss Barnes, Mr. W. Barnes, Mr. Russell Barnes and Mr. Paul Barnes of Pasadena, returning from a trip to San Francisco in their automobile, stopped a few days at Del Monte.

Among the small dinner parties remaining for the mid-week dance, Friday, was that of Dr. and Mrs. R. O. Moody of Berkeley. Dr. Moody has the chair of anatomy at the university, and with Mrs. Moody is enjoying his vacation in Southern California.

Friday evening the open-air ballroom at the Mt. Washington was the scene of a merry dance. It was the regular mid-week hop, but on this occasion was thronged to its limit by the house guests and their friends.

Col. and Mrs. John E. Stearns and their daughter, Miss Katherine Stearns, who are making the Los Angeles-San Francisco run in their touring car, stayed over at Del Monte for a few days last week.

Mrs. G. H. Hayes, Frances Hayes, Caroline Hayes and Linville Hayes of this city motored last week to Del Monte, where they enjoyed several days' driving over the scenic roads.

Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Johnson of San Diego and Miss Lucy Pyle of Los Angeles, who are touring the coast in their Pope-Hartford, enjoyed a short stay last week at the Del Monte.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Crane of this city passed a part of their honeymoon last week at Hotel Del Monte.

Literary Criticism a Deux

BY LUKE NORTH

"I'd like to see the color of the woman's eyes," she said, shutting Otto Weininger's "Sex and Character" on page 247 with somewhat more force than was actually required to close just a mere book.

Gazing into the liquid fire of the eyes that met his across the narrow space of the library table, he was unable to share her curiosity about the eyes of any other woman—just then; and having intimated as much to her, with his fatal masculine frankness, she immediately lost all personal interest in him, and was prepared to consider the book "from an entirely critical standpoint," to quote her exact words.

"Do you take Weininger very seriously?" she asked, with feminine stress on the modifying adverb and an arching of the eyebrows that revealed still further superficialities of the hereinbefore mentioned liquid fire.

"Not when I'm in love," he blurted—and blushed.

"O, I do wish you would talk sensibly," she said. "Of course, he was a mere boy of twenty-three when he wrote that book. It isn't to be expected that his experience was adequate to such a—"

"Profound subject as woman," he in-advicably interrupted.

"If I thought you meant it," she flashed, and then hurried on. "How could a man at that age pretend to know anything about women—I should like to know? And then he committed suicide immediately after he had written it. He must have been crazy all the time."

"Skiddooed at twenty-three," the pride of his intellect seduced him to suggest. "What more appropriate thing could a disillusioned man have done?"

"He might have refrained from writing that horrid book," she said, in her "guileless feminine way."

"The world would have been poorer if he had," said he, "and men would still be at the mercy of heartless wom-

Statement of Condition of the

Equitable Savings Bank

Los Angeles, Cal.

At the Close of Business June 30th, 1910.

ASSETS		LIABILITIES	
Loans.....	\$1,721,092.36	Capital.....	\$ 250,000.00
Bonds.....	206,374.25	Surplus and Undivided Profits.....	78,900.11
Building.....	312,000.00	Deposits.....	2,230,668.00
Real Estate.....	13,804.91		
Safe Deposit Vaults.....	22,000.00		
Cash and Sight Exchange.....	284,296.59		
Total Assets.....	\$2,559,568.11	Total Liabilities.....	\$2,559,568.11

Gain in Deposits Since April 1st, 1910 \$33,900.00

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3% on Savings Accounts subject to check, computed on minimum monthly balance provided it is \$300.00 or more.

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Adventures Assignment Across the Sea

BY SAMUEL TRAVERS CLOVER

The first tells how an ambitious youth made his way around the world in order better to prepare himself for newspaper work. The second shows how Paul succeeded as a reporter, and the big assignments he covered. He was the last white man to see Sitting Bull, and the only reporter, from start to finish, in the last vigilante party this country is likely to see. Published by Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Co. The third book is a collection of pen sketches, giving a whimsical point of view of generally unnoted data in the more pretentious books of travel. For sale by

Cunningham, Curtiss & Welch Co., 252 South Spring St.

C. C. Parker, 220 South Broadway, and

Jones' Bookstore, 226-228 West First Street.

en"—almost believing that his words were nearly true.

"Poor boy. I can be sorry for even a man who is so sadly disappointed at such a tender age."

"Of course, there was a woman in it?" he said, meaning that so far as the world knows the author of perhaps the most influential book since "Man and Superman" never had a love affair.

"Don't tell me there wasn't a woman in it! And then his youth and necessary inexperience"—she pouted.

Still he struggled, and fixing his eyes bravely on the bookcase, he ventured: "But as to the truth or falsity of what he wrote—his psychological analysis of the female character—his discovery of the law of sex attraction?"

"There isn't a possible doubt of his being a disappointed man," she said—convincingly raising her eyes to him. "Who but a disappointed man could have written"—she turned to 247—"It is self-deception to seek the fullness of love in a woman?"

"That's a lie!" he thundered, as his hand "accidentally" met hers on the book.

The lids dropped over the liquid fire as she read: "Love and hate are alike

forms of cowardice"—but their hands still accidentally touched.

"There's a love that has no antithesis," he said, but offered no specific directions as to its habitat and nature.

She did not inquire—only raised the lids an instant, and then read from the book, "It is an heroic attempt to seek for permanent worth where there is no worth." The lids were raised again.

He saw something, and said solemnly, "There's no other worth in all the world."

The reader will readily perceive, of course, how impossible it would be for a person to read out of a book that is lying on the table, and still permit the vis a vis to gaze into the depth, or the shallows, of his or her eyes—as the case might be. With which comprehension it will be unnecessary further to remark upon the action of the lids over the balls of liquid fire, as she again read:

"The love of woman is doomed to unhappiness!"

Under his breath he muttered, "I'll risk it again if hades freezes." And to her, as the lids raised and their eyes met—"That's the unhappiness I'd stake eternity to gain this minute!"

SECURITY SAVINGS BANK

Los Angeles:-:Oldest and Largest in Southwest:-:Established in 1889

STATEMENT OF CONDITION AT CLOSE OF BUSINESS, JUNE 30, 1910

RESOURCES:

Loans.....	\$19,814,965.05
Bonds.....	4,776,543.42
Real Estate.....	15,197.81
Furniture and Fixtures.....	110,000.00
Safe Deposit Department and Vaults.....	147,420.69
Cash and Sight Exchange.....	4,936,922.65
Total.....	\$29,801,049.62

LIABILITIES:

Capital (Paid Up).....	\$ 1,000,000.00
Surplus and Profits.....	879,652.35
Deposits.....	27,921,397.27

Total.....\$29,801,049.62

Increase in Deposits for the Past Year \$5,372,269.17

DIRECTORS:

J. F. SARTORI.....	President
M. S. HELLMAN.....	Vice-President
JOHN E. PLATER.....	Vice-President
CHAS. H. TOLL.....	Vice-President
W. D. LONGYEAR.....	Cashier and Secretary
WM. H. ALLEN, JR.....	President Title Insurance & Trust Co.
W. H. HOLLIDAY.....	President Merchants' National Bank
T. E. NEWLIN.....	Vice-Pres. Farmers & Merchants' Nat'l Bank
J. H. SHANKLAND.....	Attorney
H. W. O'MELVENY.....	Attorney
J. A. GRAVES.....	Vice-Pres. Farmers & Merchants' Nat'l Bank
HENDERSON HAYWARD.....	Capitalist
W. L. GRAVES.....	Vice-Pres. Merchants' Nat'l Bank
W. D. WOOLWINE.....	Vice-Pres. National Bank of California



SECURITY BUILDING
Occupied by the Security Savings
Bank and Security Safety Vault

Total Number of Open Active Accounts
58,485

Total Interest Paid to Depositors During the
Past Twelve Months **\$771,927.91**

This Bank transacts a **STRICTLY SAVINGS** business—in accordance with the **STATE SAVINGS BANK ACT**.

Pays to depositors **HIGHEST RATE** of interest, and on most favorable terms **CONSISTENT** with safe banking.

4%
3%

INTEREST on Savings Accounts and on Six Months' Certificates of Deposit.
On Special (Ordinary) Savings Accounts.

GERMAN AMERICAN SAVINGS BANK

Statement of Condition July 1, 1910

RESOURCES

Cash	\$ 1,867,796 75
Investments in U. S. and other Bonds	1,581,850 63
Loans	11,599,677 53
Safe Deposit Vaults.....	50,000 00
Other Assets	2,529 30
Furniture and Fixtures	Charged off
Real Estate	Charged off

\$15,101,854 21

LIABILITIES

Capital Paid	\$ 700,000 00
Surplus and Undivided Profits.....	475,801 69
Deposits	13,926,052 52

\$15,101,854 21

Increase in Deposits January 1st to July 1st, 1910 . . . \$1,375,778.93

A Net Gain of 11 Per Cent in Six Months' Time

OFFICERS:

W. E. McVAY,	Vice President
J. F. ANDREWS,	Cashier.
M. N. AVERY,	President.
JOS. D. RADFORD	Vice President
R. P. HILLMAN,	Assistant Cashier

DIRECTORS:

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O. T. JOHNSON,	Attorney at Law.
GAIL B. JOHNSON,	W. E. McVAY,
Vice-Pres. Pacific Mutual Life	Vice-President.
Insurance Co.	E. T. EARL,
C. N. FLINT,	Capitalist.
Capitalist, formerly Cashier	ISAAC MILBANK
Commercial National Bank.	Capitalist.
JOS. D. RADFORD,	J. M. SCHNEIDER,
Vice-President.	Manager Boston Dry Goods
I. N. VAN NUYS,	Store.
Capitalist.	P. F. SCHUMACHER,
R. J. WATERS,	Capitalist.
Pres. Citizens' National Bank.	M. N. AVERY,
VICTOR PONET,	President.
Capitalist.	

Spring and Fourth Streets - - - Los Angeles, Cal.

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PAUL TRAVERS' ADVENTURES

ON SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT

GLIMPSES ACROSS THE SEA

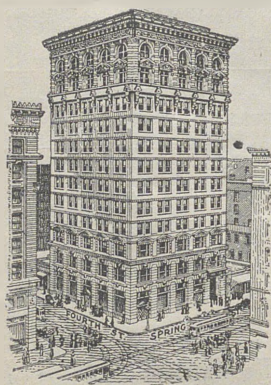
By Samuel Travers Clover

The first tells how an ambitious youth made his way around the world in order better to prepare himself for newspaper work. The second shows how Paul succeeded as a reporter, and the big assignments he covered. He was the last white man to see Sitting Bull, and the only reporter, from start to finish, in the last vigilance party this country is likely to see. Published by Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Co. The third book is a collection of pen sketches, giving a whimsical point of view of generally unnoted data in the more pretentious books of travel. For sale by

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220 SOUTH BROADWAY

and Jones' Book Store,
226 WEST FIRST ST.



Stocks & Bonds

It has been a bargain week on the Los Angeles Stock Exchange, and at the time this is written the indications are not promising for an early return of bull market conditions. While there is certain to be a recovery before winter, it looks as if the uplift in prices will be a matter of slow and tedious manipulation, based upon values after they shall again be understood as they really exist. At the same time, the best of the oils and other stocks and bonds known in this market should be acquired by those who have the funds for the purpose, and are in position to sit tight and wait for the immense profits that are certain to accrue to them in good season.

Union, Associated and the Doheny issues have been in the vanguard of the bear raid that has been gripping the market since the last report. While Wall street undoubtedly has had an influence upon local conditions, banking credits at home have been, apparently, the real factor in the recent extraordinary loss of market values. Associated at 45, the figure reached by the shares the middle of the week, has not been so cheap in nearly a year, and represents a loss of ten dollars a share since January 1. The Union issues also have been hard hit, the total shrinkage in these stocks netting about six dollars a share for Union and two dollars less for the other Stewart stocks from the high point of last winter.

In the lesser known oil shares, Central appears to be steadier than any other stock, with the exception of Olinda, perhaps, which is about to be sold at a figure greatly in excess of the market value, if reports are trustworthy.

Cleveland, among the cheap stocks, and Jade, in the same class, have had a trouncing that would indicate they are a bargain at present prices. Cleveland, especially, at this time paying twenty-four per cent, should be acquired, if its half of one per cent dividend on par is not to become a memory.

In the bond list conditions are worse than stagnant, with the several bank stocks a drag in the market. The one lone bright spot amid otherwise torpid and lifeless surroundings, has been Citizens National, since the last report. Mining shares do not appear to be wanted at any price. Indications are that money rates will ease off considerably in the near future.

Banks and Banking

Los Angeles savings banks have begun their quarterly and semi-annual disbursements of interest to depositors. It is estimated that close to a million dollars will be paid out, this being the largest sum ever distributed in a six months' period. The Security and the German-American banks began paying Monday, the former institution having \$408,000 on hand for disbursement, while the German-American had \$195,000. The increase for the Security, as compared with the first six months of 1909, is \$90,000, and the German-American's gain over the first half of last year is \$50,000. Other of the banks paying semi-annual interest will make the following disbursements: Los Angeles Trust and Savings, \$53,000; Southern Trust, \$65,000; Equitable, \$33,752; American Savings, \$25,000; Savings Bank of California, \$17,000; City and County, \$5,000; Bank of Southern California, \$2,500; International Savings and Exchange, \$15,700; Federal, \$1,635, and Tracers, \$4,600. Quarterly dividends to stockholders of commercial banks, amounting to \$275,000 also is being paid, the disbursements and annual dividend rates being as follows: First National, \$75,000, 24; Merchants National, \$12,000, 24; Citizens National, \$30,000, 12; National Bank of California, \$10,000, 2; Central National, \$9,000, 12; Broadway Bank

and Trust Company, \$5,000, 8; German American, \$35,000, 20. Semi-annual—National Bank of Commerce, \$6,000, 6; Commercial National, \$6,000, 6; United States National, \$6,000, 6; Southern Trust, \$30,000, 6; Globe Savings, \$6,000, 6; Merchants Trust, \$7,500, 6; American Savings, \$12,000, at the rate of 5 per cent semi-annually; Equitable, \$11,250, 9. The semi-annual dividend to stockholders of the Security Savings Bank will amount to \$75,000, being at the rate of 15 per cent per annum. Directors of the Farmers and Merchants National Bank have raised the dividend rate of that institution from 12 per cent to 15 per cent per annum and will disburse \$62,500 for the quarter.

Five savings banks in New York City reduced their interest rate on deposits last December and at that time it was generally expected that their action would be followed by the majority of the remaining banks in the city this month. Still further evidence of a general reduction was the action in the latter part of May of the Union Dime Savings Bank in reducing its rate from 4 per cent to 3½ per cent, and the statement of this bank's president, Charles E. Sprague, that while his institution was still in a position to pay 4 per cent the trustees considered it conservative business to reduce the rate to 3½ per cent. At the time of the convention of the Savings Bank Association of New York state, there were, therefore, six banks that had reduced their rates of interest. These were the Bowery, the Dry Dock, the Union Square, the Italian, the North River, and the Union Dime. At the convention State Superintendent of Banks O. H. Cheney made a strong appeal to the representatives of banks throughout the state to urge their trustees to pay only 3½ per cent on deposits. He said that "90 per cent of our savings banks wish to reduce their interest rate until their surplus is properly restored, but owing to the refusal of others to adopt the same course nothing can be done." Notwithstanding Mr. Cheney's speech and the fact that five of the largest institutions in the city have taken the lead, there are only three banks outside of the Union Dime that have established the 3½ per cent rate for this period. These are the Citizens, Bank for Savings and the Franklin. Two other banks—the Manhattan and the Greenwich—will pay 4 per cent on deposits up to \$1,000 and 3½ per cent on deposits above \$1,000. The action of the two latter banks is somewhat of an experiment and it is aimed to affect those whose deposits approach the statutory limit of \$3,000. These accounts are kept in savings banks for the sole purpose of obtaining the 4 per cent dividend and the withdrawal of such accounts would not be regretted by the officials of any savings bank.

In Chicago there is not a national bank of importance that is not figuring upon or actually has a trust company connection. The First National started the movement by annexing a trust company three years ago, and it has been followed by the Continental's absorption of the American Trust. The Commercial National has already started a trust company to do a general banking business, and the National Bank of the Republic organized a \$1,000,000 trust company last week. The Fort Dearborn National organized a trust company two years ago, but has never finished it. The National City Bank of Chicago is contemplating the organization of a trust company, and the Corn Exchange National is the only big bank without the appendage.

There was a wide difference between the statement of averages and the actual condition of the New York clearing house banks last Saturday. While the averages showed a favorable posi-

tion, the actual condition reflected a big loan expansion, which pulled down the surplus in excess of legal requirements. The actual statement as at the opening of business Saturday showed an increase of \$14,644,100 in loans and an increase in cash of only \$234,200. The gain in deposits was \$14,563,500, which practically offset the loan expansion. The surplus in excess of legal requirements decreased \$3,431,725 for the week and in excess of 25 per cent of all deposits \$3,406,675. According to the statement of averages of the New York associated banks, the surplus was \$28,874,625 more than the requirements under the old rule of 25 per cent reserves on all deposits. This is an increase of \$2,789,779 over the previous week. The surplus in excess of legal requirements increased \$2,799,150, and is \$29,314,200. Loans expanded \$4,692,300, while the gain in cash was \$5,059,900. Deposits increased \$9,080,500. The surplus of \$29,314,200 compares with \$33,557,250 last year and \$70,358,725 two years ago.

In accordance with known terms and requirements of the postal savings bank bill, which now awaits the President's signature, it appears that any bank organized under national or state laws which is designated by the board of trustees as a postal savings depository may hold the deposits, provided said bank, or postal savings depository, pays interest against the deposit of not less than 2½ per cent. Also, said bank or postal savings depository must lodge as security with the board of trustees "public bonds supported by the taxing power," which bonds must be acceptable to the board of trustees. The regulations and rules of this board of trustees have not yet been decided upon.

Bradstreet's bank clearings for the week ending June 23 totaled only \$2,740,915,000 as against \$3,028,212,000 of the week preceding and \$3,103,459,000 for the corresponding week of last year. The Canadian clearings aggregated \$111,392,000 for the week as against \$106,322,000 of the one preceding, and \$94,210,000 for the corresponding week of 1909.

Stockholders of the Garden Grove Bank held their annual meeting recently, electing officers and directors for the ensuing year. No change was made in the personnel of the directorate.

Chicago bank clearings showed an increase this week for the first time in several weeks. While the gain over a year ago is small, it reflects an improvement in local conditions.

Stock and Bond Briefs

One piece of legislation which was enacted into a law by the recent congress without attracting much attention is this: "Section 1. That any bonds and certificates of indebtedness of the United States hereafter issued shall be payable, principal and interest, in United States gold coin of the present standard value, and that such bonds may be issued in such denominations as may be prescribed by the secretary of the treasury. Sec. 2. That any certificate of indebtedness hereafter issued shall be exempt from all taxes or duties of the United States as well as from taxation in any form by or under state, municipal or local authority, and that a sum not exceeding one-tenth of the percentum of the amount of any certificates of indebtedness issued is hereby appropriated out of any money in the treasury not otherwise appropriated, to pay the expenses of preparing, advertising and issuing the same."

Directors of the National Railways of Mexico are scheduled to meet soon and act on the semi-annual dividend on the first preferred stock. Hitherto the rate has been 1 per cent semi-annually; it is now expected that the rate may be doubled at the forthcoming meeting. The earnings of the property have been very favorable. For the ten months ended April 30, 1910, gross was \$42,460,145 (in Mexican currency), compared with \$40,032,058 for the corresponding period a year ago, while operating expenses were \$25,870,218, against \$24,229,765. Net earnings, therefore, were \$16,589,927, compared with \$15,802,320.

There are many theories on the New York Stock Exchange as to what has taken place this year to account for the decline in prices. Rightly or wrongly, many people believe there has been a

heavy liquidation of stock by the "high finance" who took alarm at the attitude of the administration toward invested capital. Many also believe that the decline has generated a determined bear party, consisting of men who in the nature of things can only pyramid successfully on the short side of the market, suggests the New York Post, but who have in the past demonstrated their ability to do this sort of thing on a large scale. Investigations of the loan market disclose the existence of a fairly large borrowing demand, but much of this is of long standing, and part of the rest is believed to represent deferred deliveries of long stock sold months ago.

Declaration of a 5 per cent semi-annual dividend by Wells, Fargo & Co. removes the doubts which have existed since the increase of capital as to the return which the company would make upon the present investment. Under the old capitalization of \$8,000,000 the rate was 10 per cent per annum out of a surplus which of late years had averaged in the neighborhood of 50 per cent per annum. In accordance with resolutions passed at the close of the last calendar year, the capital was increased to \$24,000,000 and a 300 per cent cash dividend was declared. The 100,000 new shares were subscribed at par by shareholders on a basis of two new shares for every old share held, and practically the entire issue was so subscribed.

Through Marco H. Hellman, vice-president of the Merchants National Bank, the New York Life Insurance Company has made a bid for \$500,000 of the Los Angeles aqueduct bonds. The company offers to purchase the water bonds on a basis to net 4½ per cent per annum.

Pasadena's board of education has decided to call an election July 22 to vote bonds in the sum of \$500,000 for the erection of a new polytechnic and scientific high school.

Huntington Beach citizens will hold an election July 25 to vote bonds in the sum of \$40,000 for the establishment of a municipal gas plant.

Colton is advertising for bids on \$63,000 of city sewer bonds. Date for the opening of the bids has been set for July 5.

Pasadena is considering the calling of another bond election to build a new high school with polytechnic features.

Voters of Coronado may be called upon soon to pass a bond issue of \$118,000 for municipal improvements.

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